ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE'S

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

A GRAPHIC NOVEL

BY POWELL & FERRAN

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BY MARTIN POWELL &
DANIEL FERRAN

STONE ARCH BOOKS
A CAPSTONE IMPRINT

Graphic Revolve is published by Stone Arch Books
A Capstone Imprint
1710 Roe Crest Drive, North Mankato, Minnesota 56003
www.capstonepub.com

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Cataloging-in-Publication Data is available at the Library of Congress website.
Hardcover ISBN: 978-1-4965-0016-8
Paperback ISBN: 978-1-4965-0035-9
Paperback ISBN: 978-1-4965-3926-7

Summary: Late one night, Sir Charles Baskerville is attacked outside his castle in Dartmoor, England. Could it be the Hound of the Baskervilles, a legendary creature that haunts the nearby moor? Sherlock Holmes, the world's greatest detective, is on the case.

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Publisher: Ashley C. Andersen Zantop

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ABOUT SHERLOCK HOLMES

Sherlock Holmes is often referred to as the world's most famous detective. In fact, he's so well-known that many people believe he was a real person. However, Sherlock Holmes is actually a fictional character created by Arthur Conan Doyle.

Although Sherlock Holmes wasn't a true-life detective, his character was based on a real person. While at Edinburgh University, Doyle studied with a surgeon named Dr. Joseph Bell. Doyle admired Dr. Bell's ability to diagnose his patients simply by examining the clues of their diseases, so he gave Sherlock Holmes the same brilliant detective skills.

But where did the name "Sherlock Holmes" come from? Some people believe it's a mystery, but others think Doyle used the last name of another doctor, Wendell Holmes, and the last name of a violinist named Alfred Sherlock.

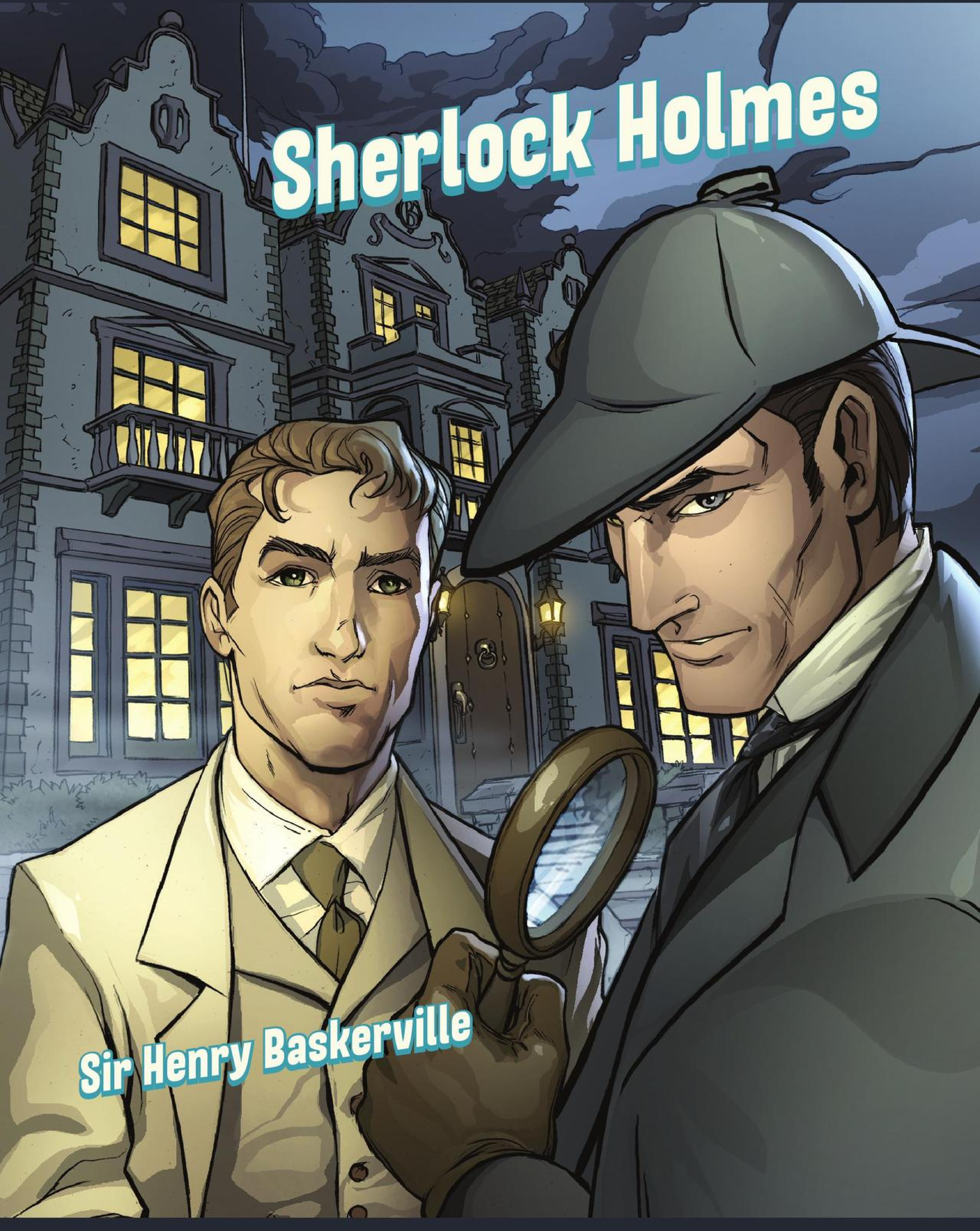
At age 27, Conan Doyle wrote his first Sherlock Holmes mystery in just three weeks. The story, titled *A Study in Scarlet*, appeared in the *Beeton's Christmas Annual* magazine in 1887. One year later, the story was published as a book with illustrations by Doyle's father, Charles Altamont Doyle.

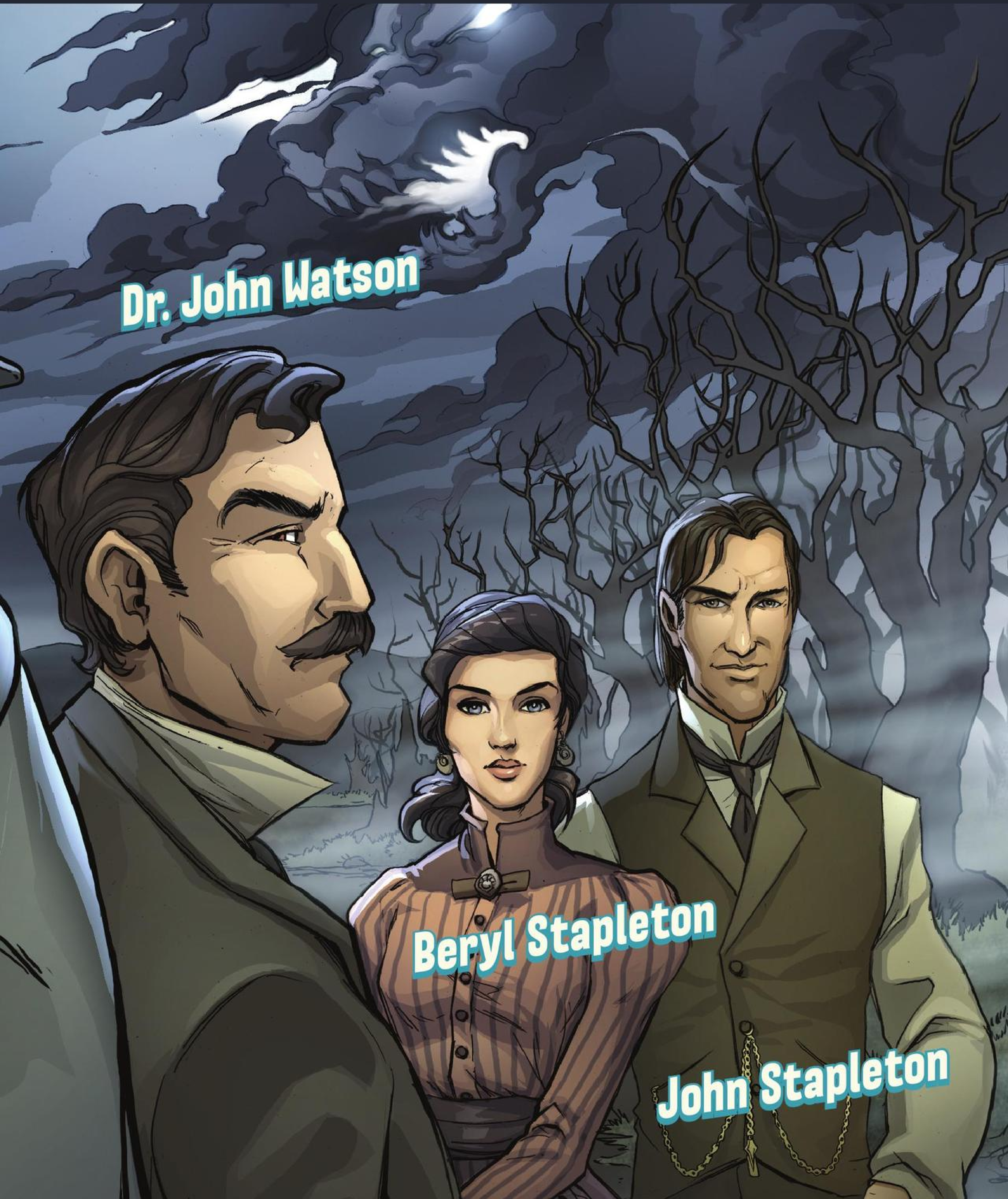
After *A Study in Scarlet*, Doyle wrote a dozen more Sherlock Holmes stories, which appeared in the *Strand Magazine* in London, England. These stories also included illustrations by an artist named Sidney Paget. Many people credit Paget for creating the detective's famous look, including his pipe, deerstalker cap, and inverness coat.

By 1893, Doyle decided to stop writing Sherlock Holmes mysteries. In the story *The Final Problem*, the author killed off the great detective. Readers around the world became extremely upset by this decision. At their request, Doyle resurrected the character and continued writing Sherlock Holmes mysteries until 1927. Before he died on July 7, 1930, Doyle had written a total of 56 stories about the detective.

In the stories, Sherlock Holmes lived at 221B Baker Street in London, England. Today, this real address has been turned into a museum for the great detective. Visitors to the residence can learn more about Doyle, his mysteries, and his most famous character, the brilliant Sherlock Holmes.

CAST OF CHARACTERS


Sherlock Holmes
Sir Henry Baskerville

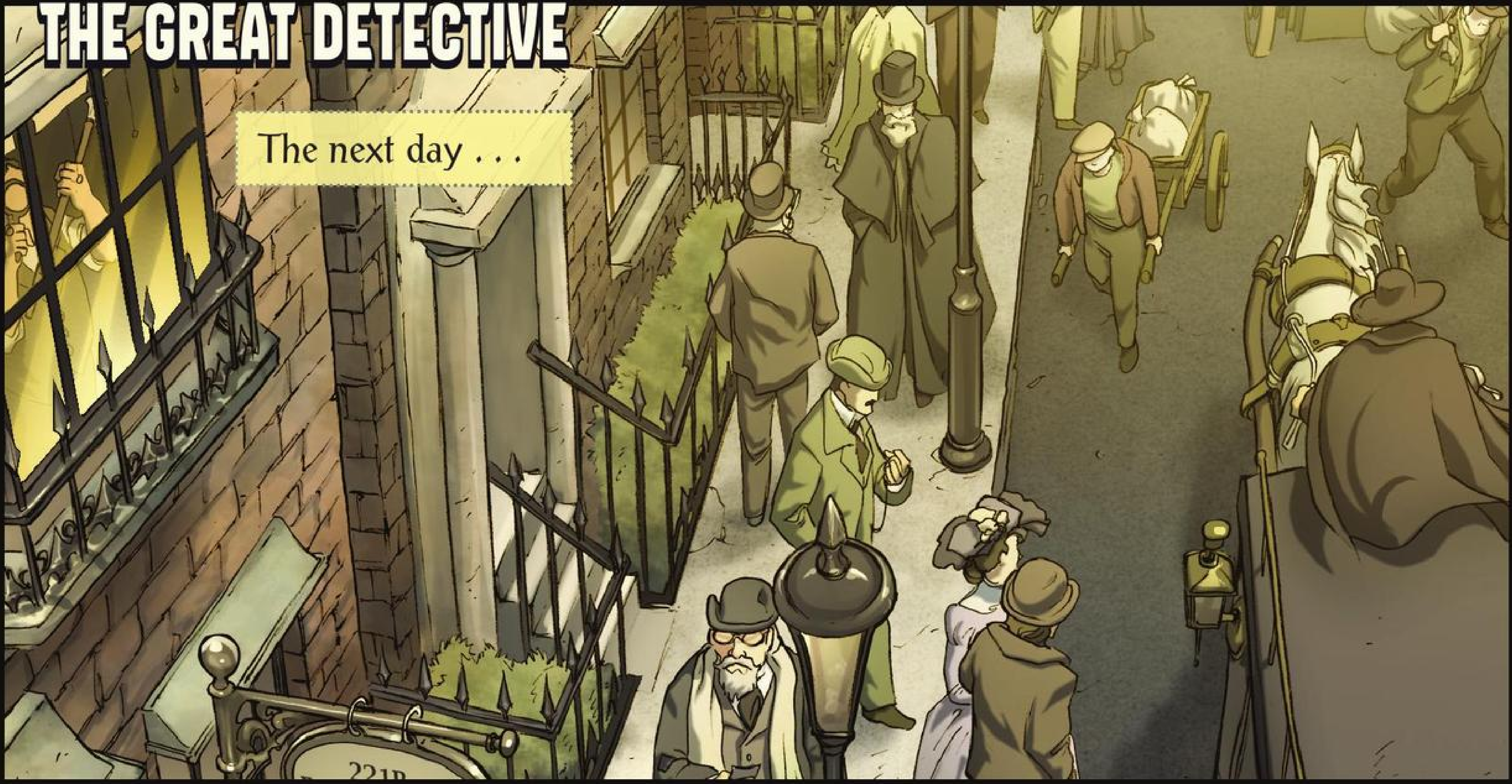

Dr. John Watson
Beryl Stapleton
John Stapleton

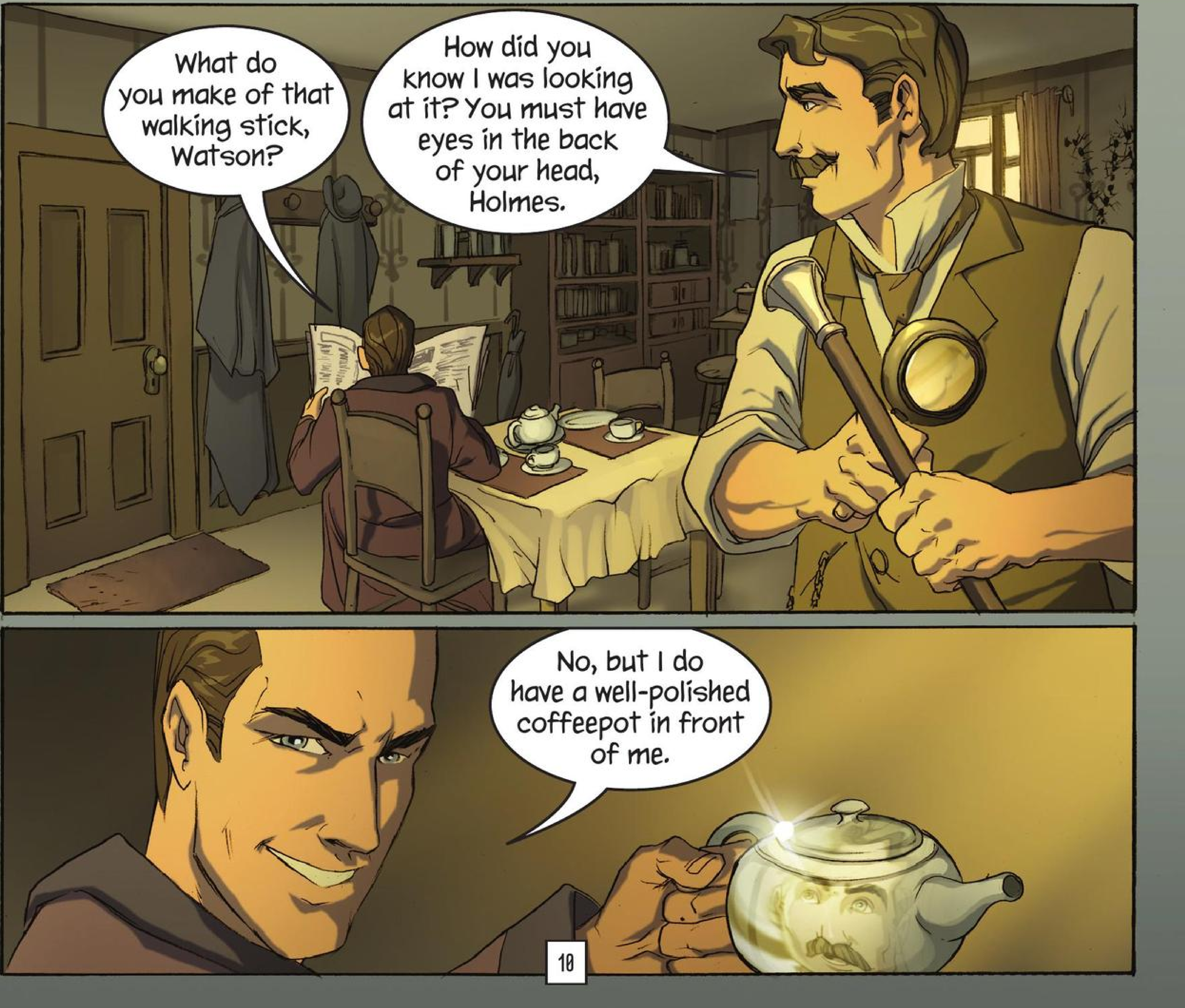
Midnight at Baskerville Hall in Dartmoor, England, Sir Charles Baskerville waits for a visitor.
You're late!
I was getting worried.

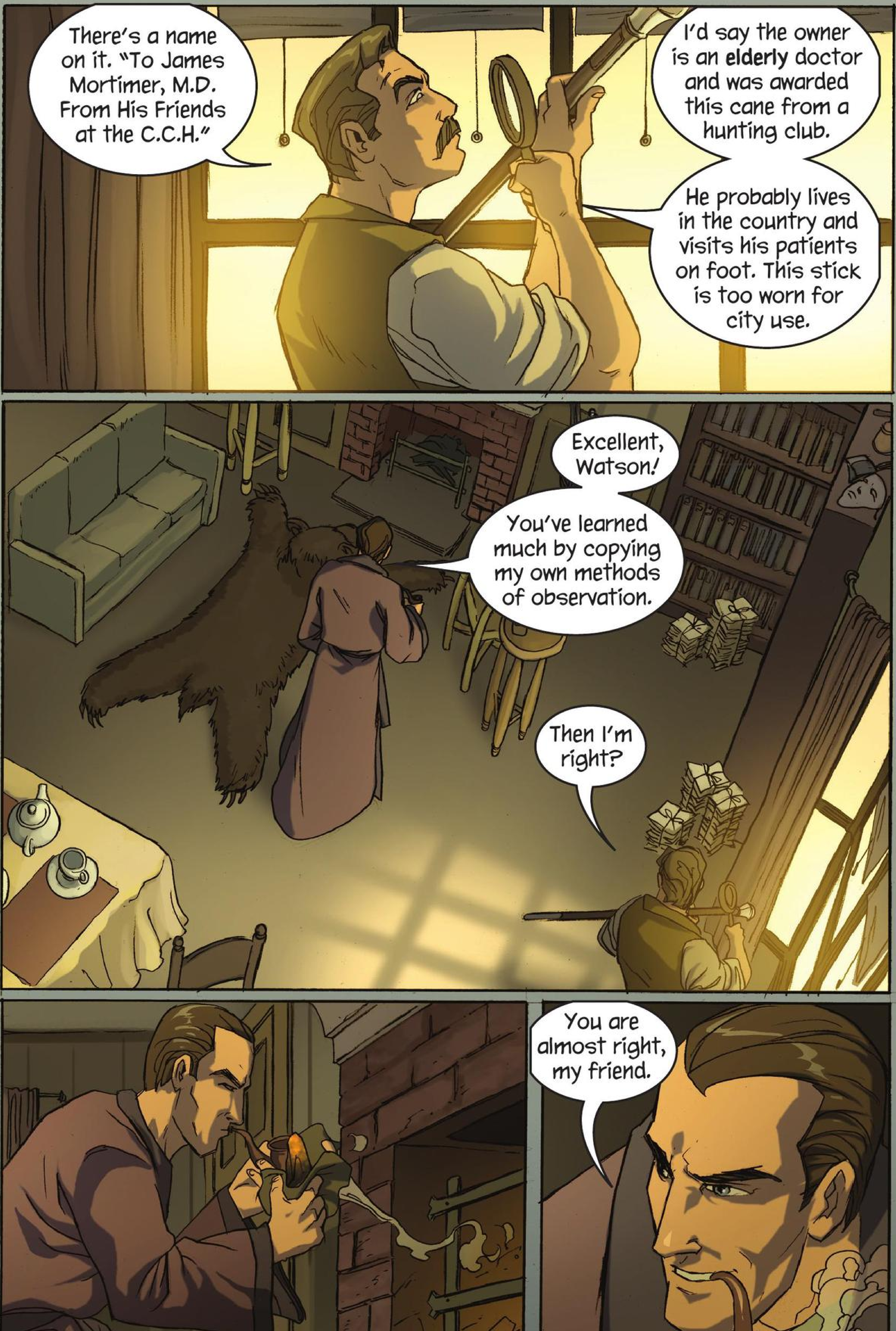
Wait, you're not–!
No, it can't be!
THE HOUND!

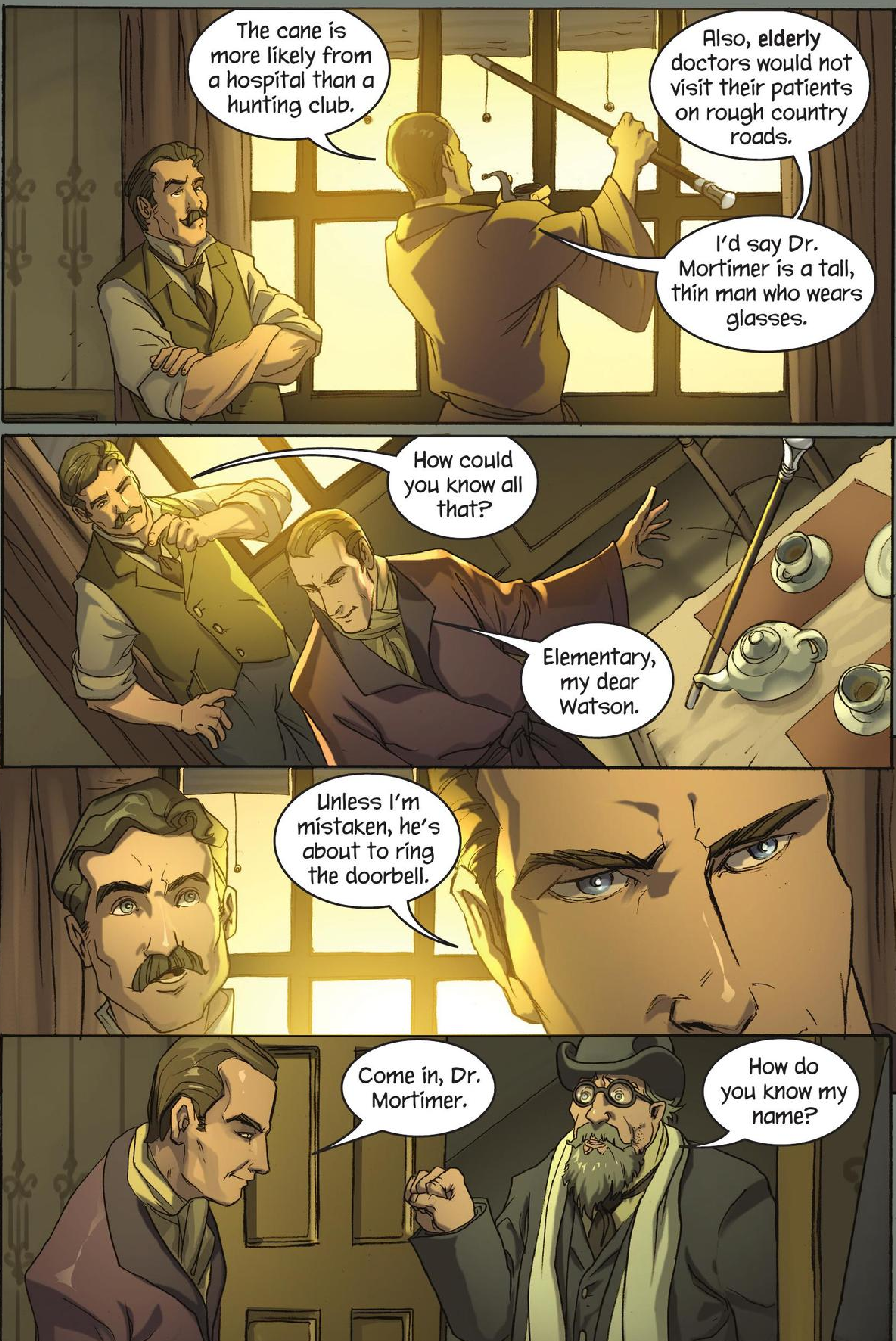
CHAPTER 1

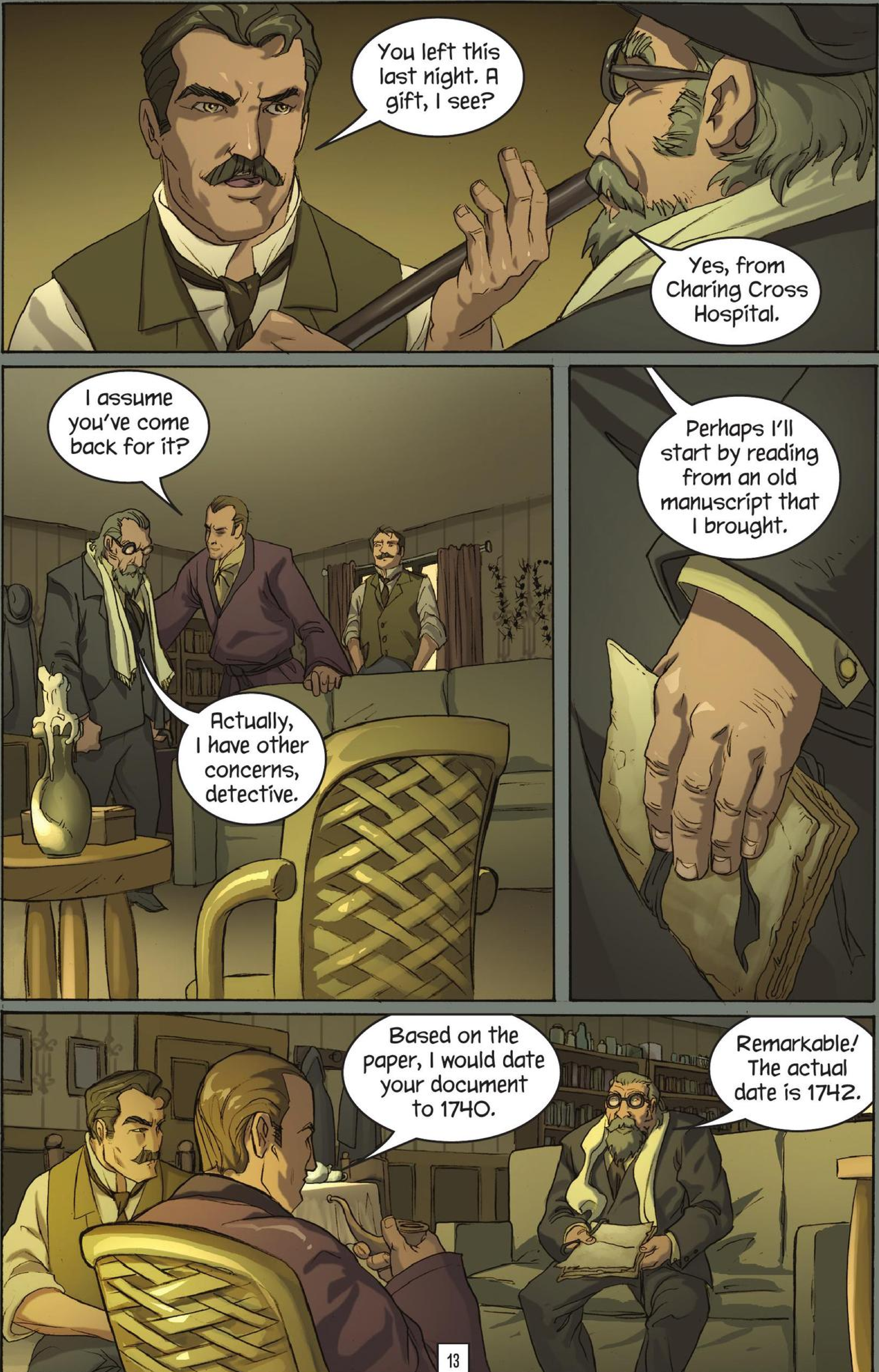
THE GREAT DETECTIVE


The next day . . .
221B


What do you make of that walking stick, Watson?
How did you know I was looking at it? You must have eyes in the back of your head, Holmes.
No, but I do have a well-polished coffeepot in front of me.

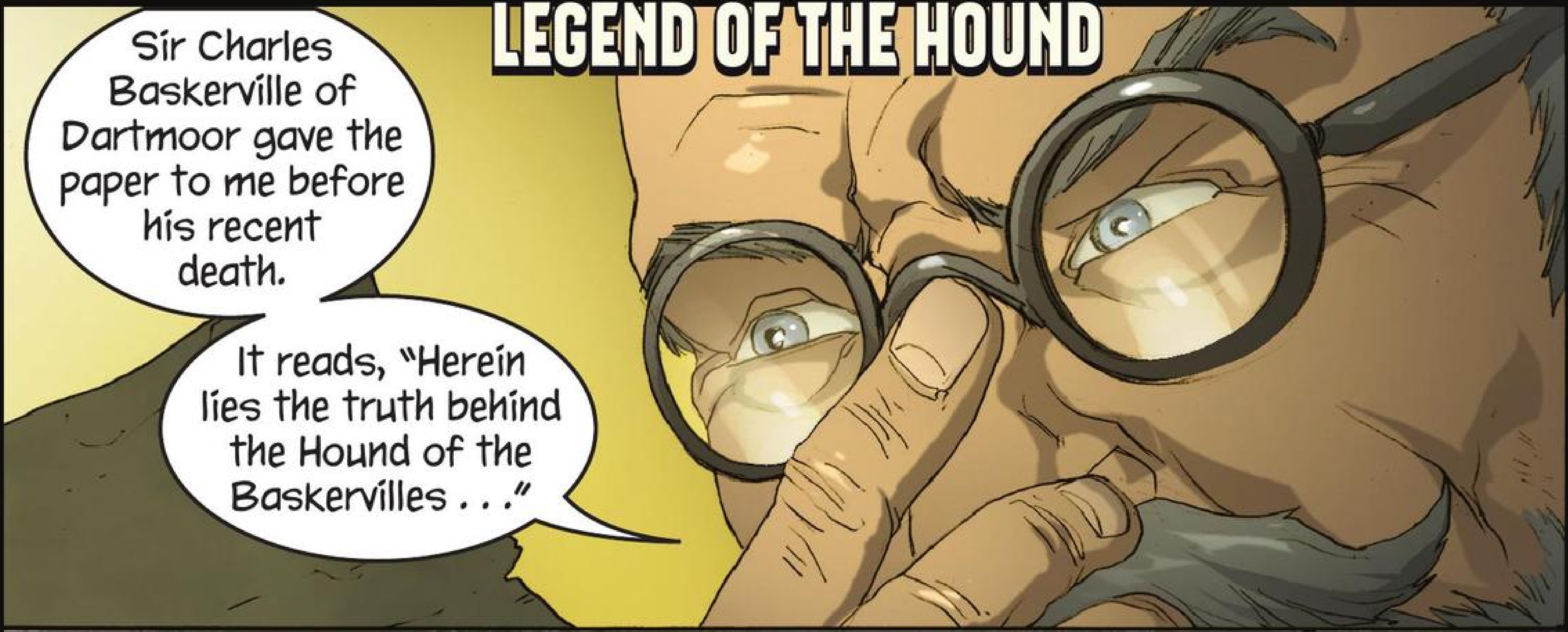

There's a name on it. "To James Mortimer, M.D. From His Friends at the C.C.H."
I'd say the owner is an **elderly** doctor and was awarded this cane from a hunting club.
He probably lives in the country and visits his patients on foot. This stick is too worn for city use.
Excellent, Watson!
You've learned much by copying my own methods of observation.
Then I'm right?
You are almost right, my friend.

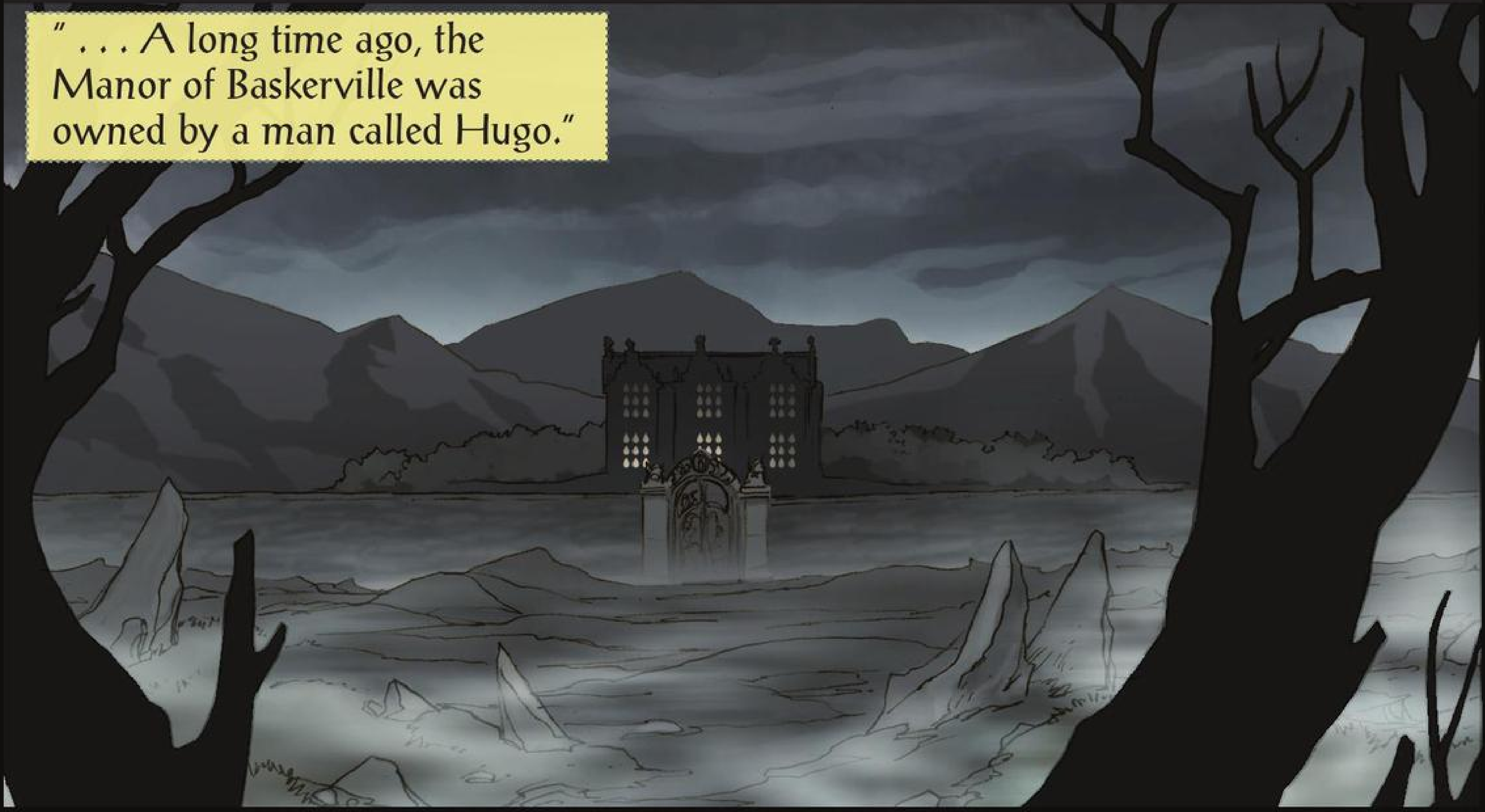

The cane is more likely from a hospital than a hunting club.
Also, **elderly** doctors would not visit their patients on rough country roads.
I'd say Dr. Mortimer is a tall, thin man who wears glasses.
How could you know all that?
Elementary, my dear Watson.
Unless I'm mistaken, he's about to ring the doorbell.
Come in, Dr. Mortimer.
How do you know my name?


You left this last night. A gift, I see?
Yes, from Charing Cross Hospital.
I assume you've come back for it?
Actually, I have other concerns, detective.
Perhaps I'll start by reading from an old manuscript that I brought.
Based on the paper, I would date your document to 1740.
Remarkable! The actual date is 1742.

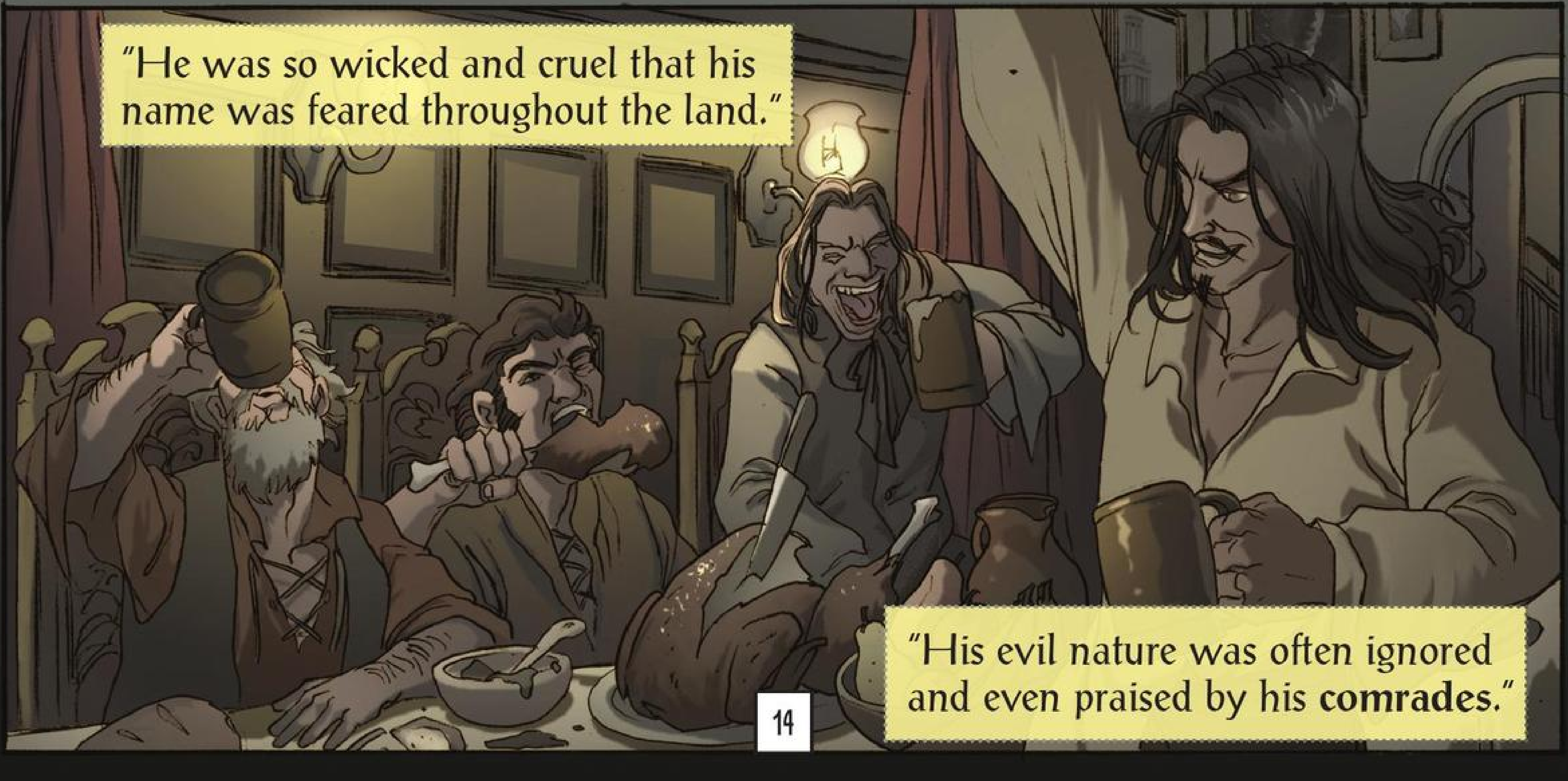
CHAPTER 2

LEGEND OF THE HOUND


Sir Charles Baskerville of Dartmoor gave the paper to me before his recent death.
It reads, "Herein lies the truth behind the Hound of the Baskervilles . . ."

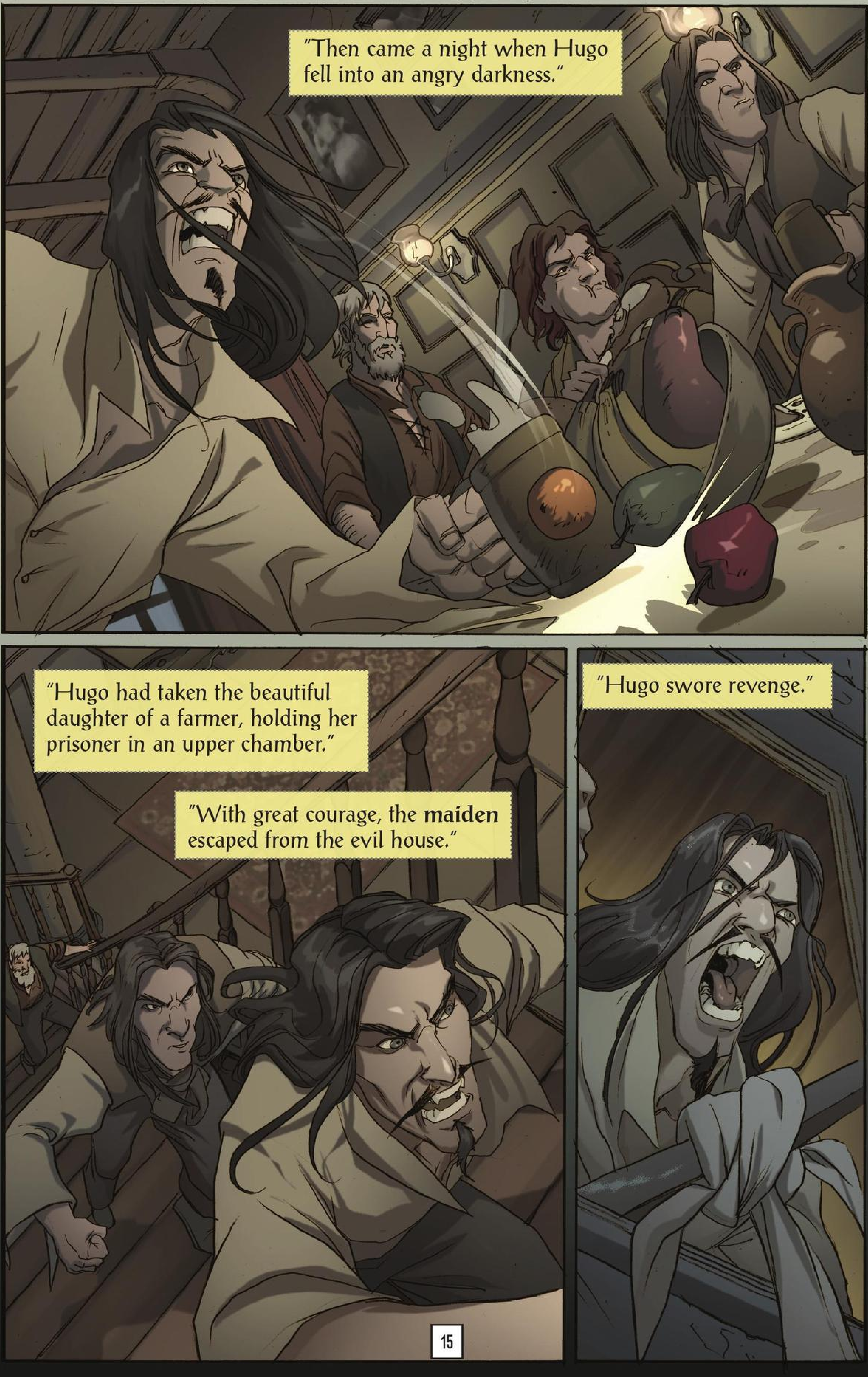


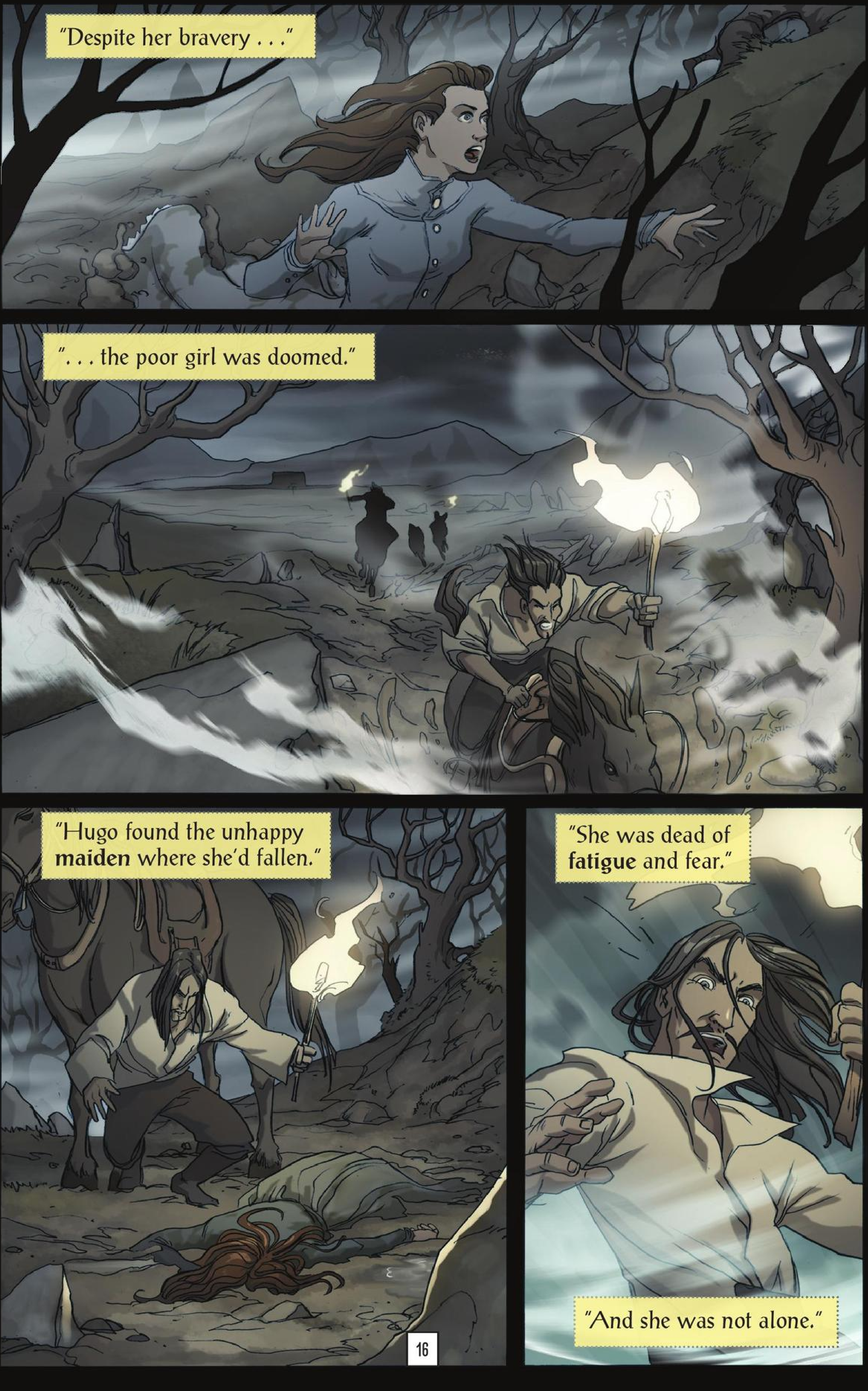
" . . . A long time ago, the Manor of Baskerville was owned by a man called Hugo."



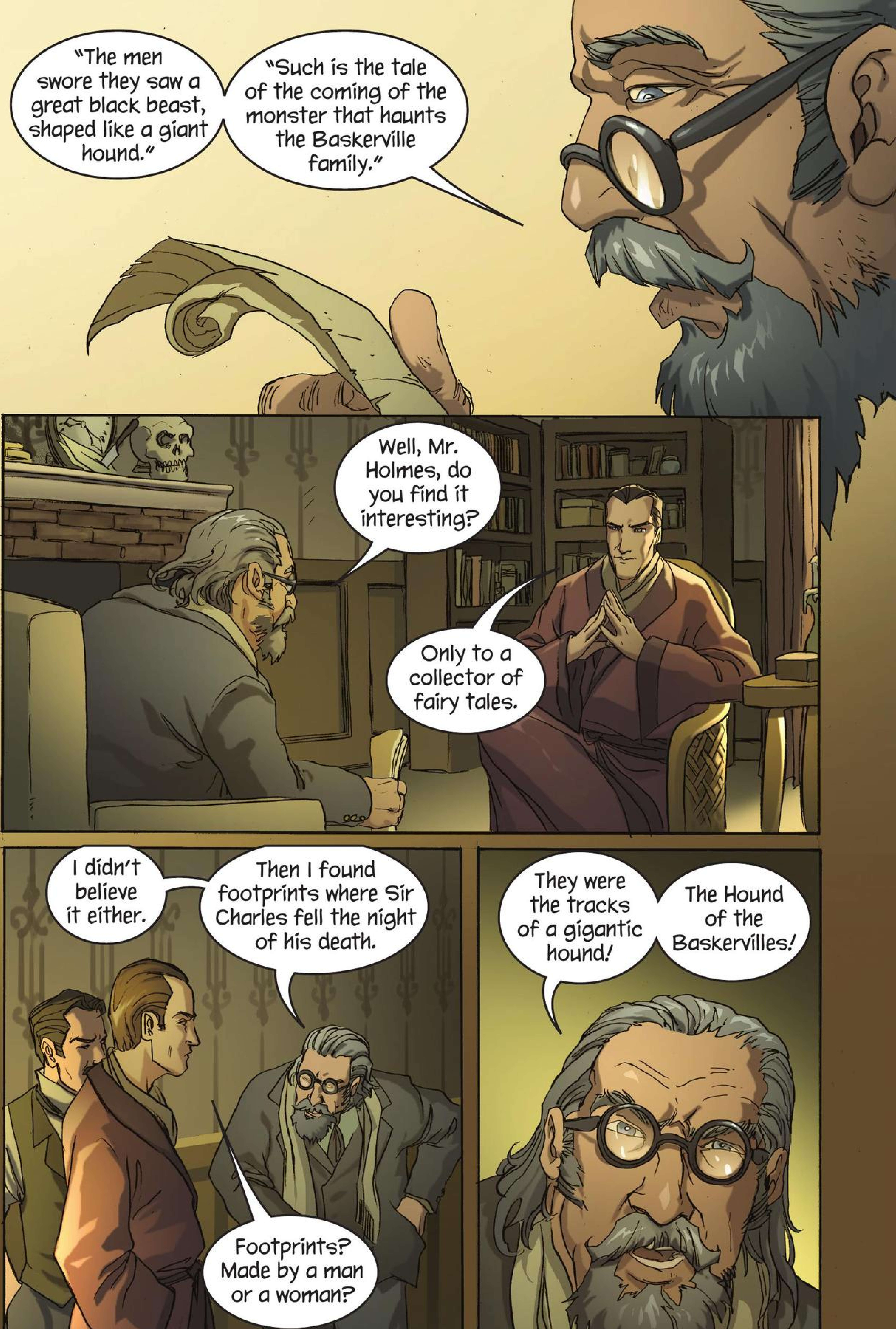
"He was so wicked and cruel that his name was feared throughout the land."

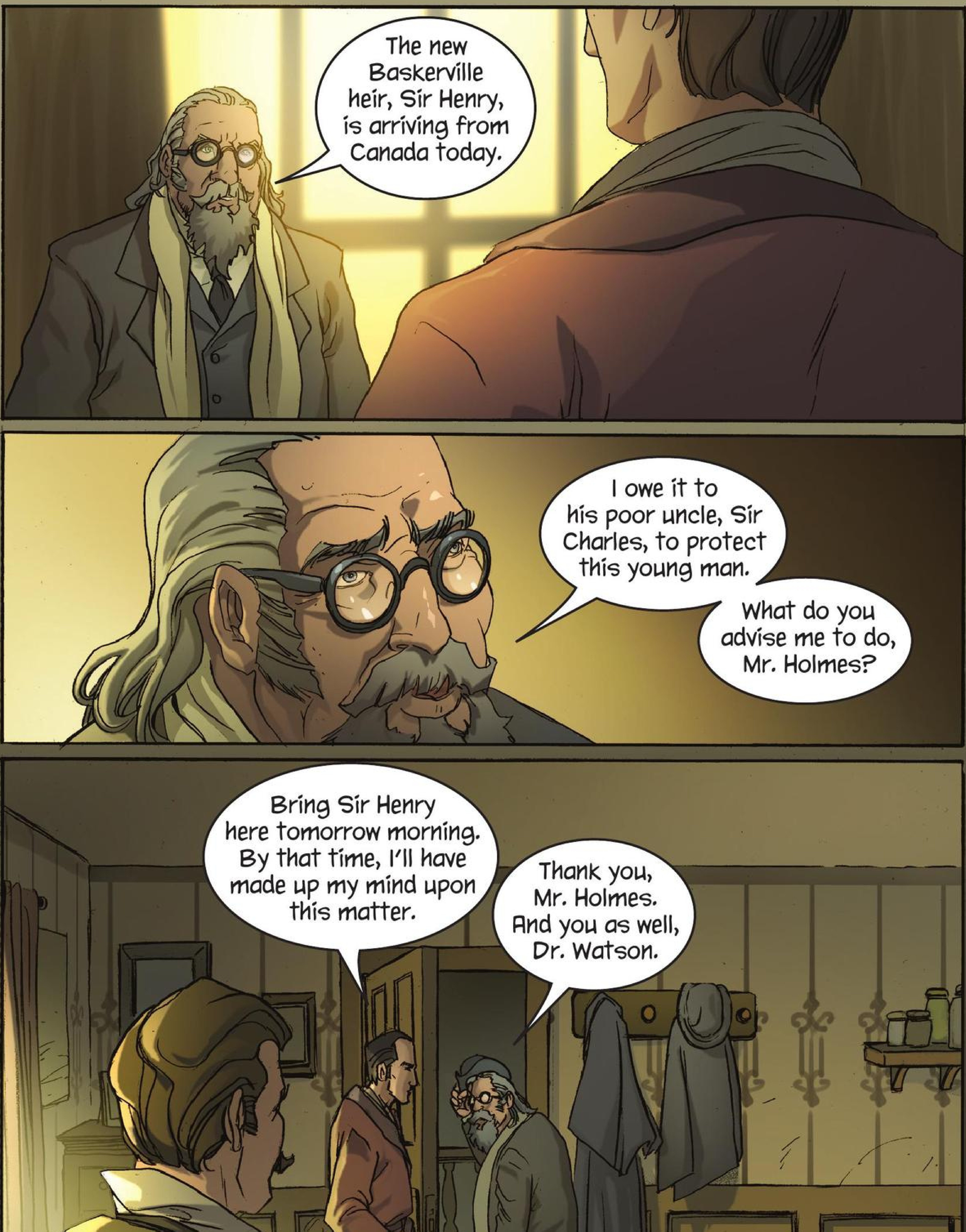
"His evil nature was often ignored and even praised by his **comrades**."

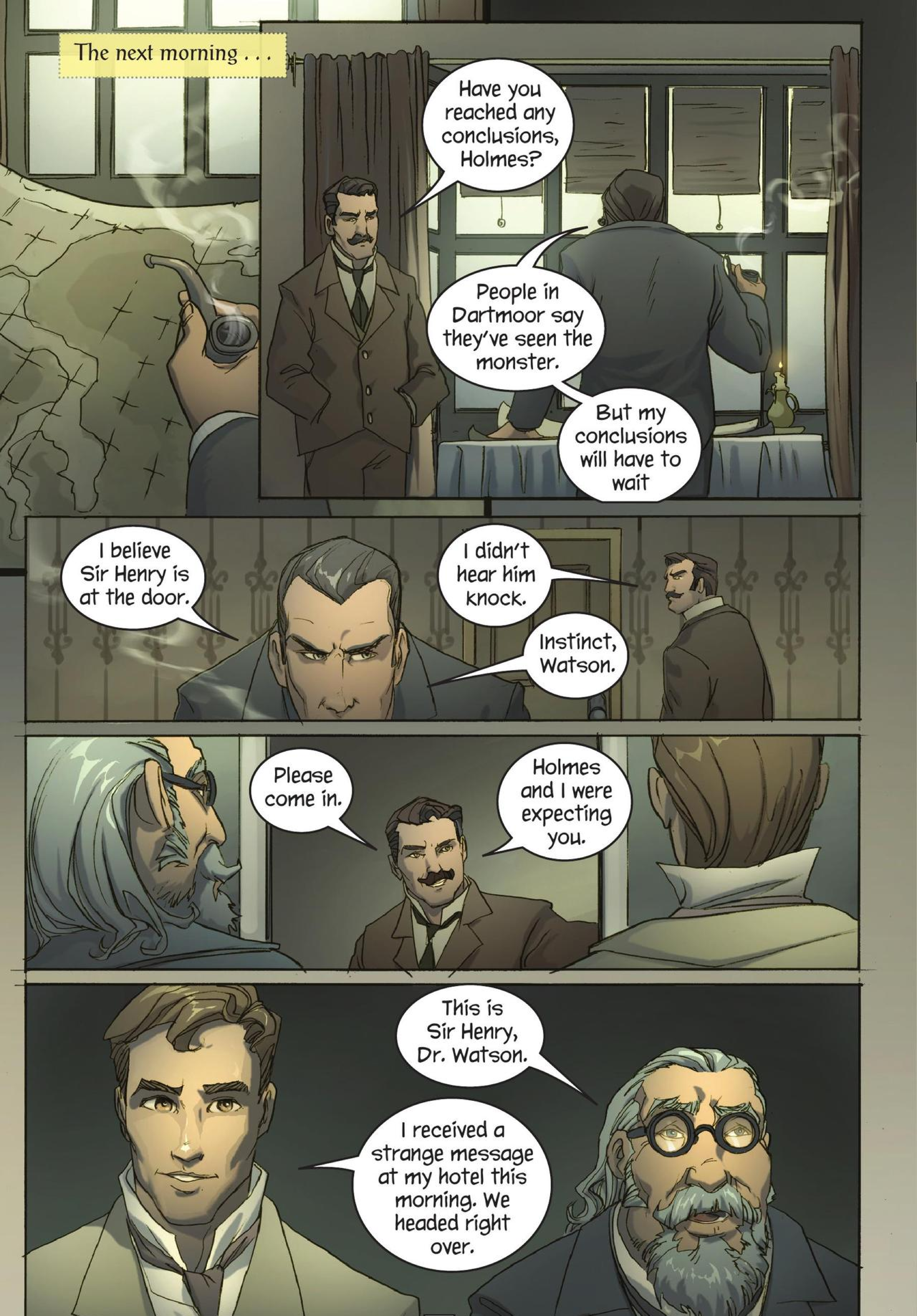

"Then came a night when Hugo fell into an angry darkness."
"Hugo had taken the beautiful daughter of a farmer, holding her prisoner in an upper chamber."
"With great courage, the **maiden** escaped from the evil house."
"Hugo swore revenge."

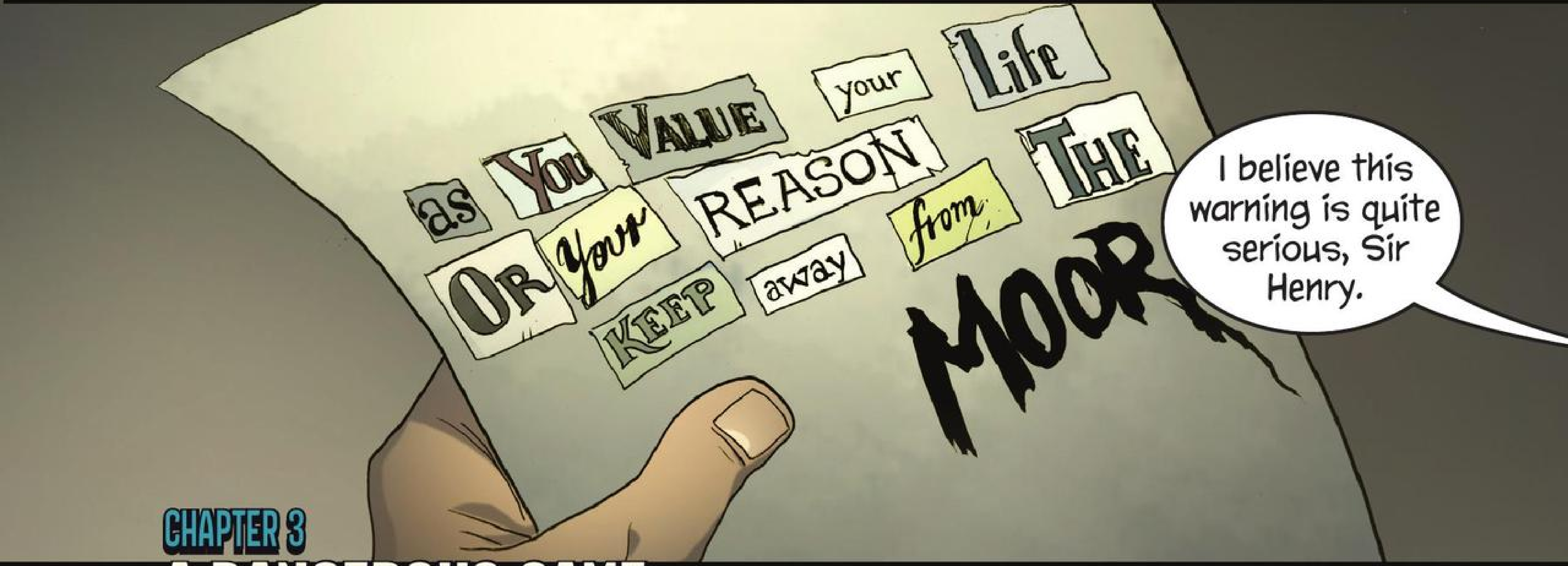

"Despite her bravery . . ."
". . . the poor girl was doomed."
"Hugo found the unhappy **maiden** where she'd fallen."
"She was dead of **fatigue** and fear."
"And she was not alone."

"When Hugo's **comrades** arrived, they saw something horrible."
"Hugo was also dead!"


"The men swore they saw a great black beast, shaped like a giant hound."
"Such is the tale of the coming of the monster that haunts the Baskerville family."
Well, Mr. Holmes, do you find it interesting?
Only to a collector of fairy tales.
I didn't believe it either.
Then I found footprints where Sir Charles fell the night of his death.
Footprints? Made by a man or a woman?
They were the tracks of a gigantic hound!
The Hound of the Baskervilles!

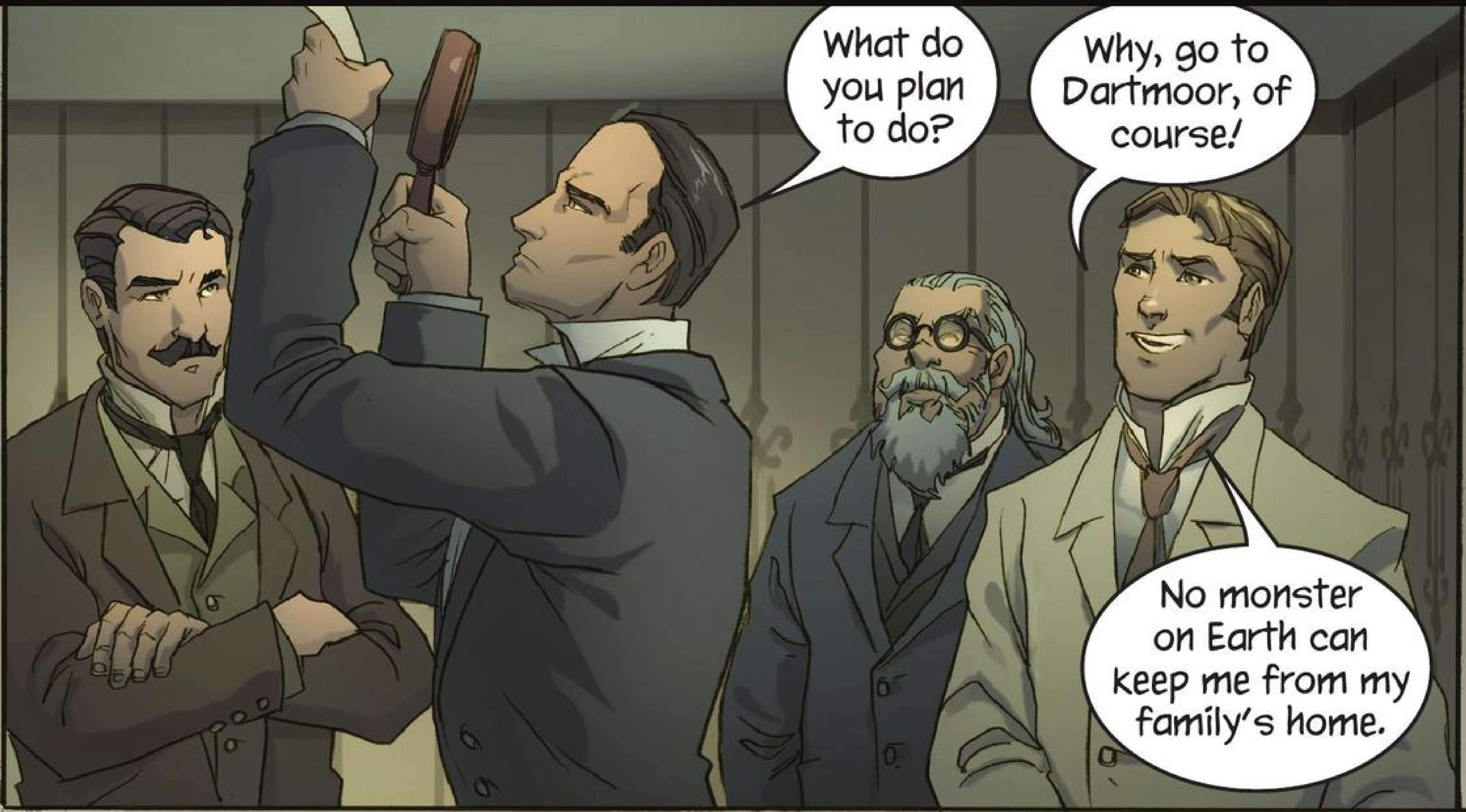

The new Baskerville heir, Sir Henry, is arriving from Canada today.
I owe it to his poor uncle, Sir Charles, to protect this young man.
What do you advise me to do, Mr. Holmes?
Bring Sir Henry here tomorrow morning. By that time, I'll have made up my mind upon this matter.
Thank you, Mr. Holmes. And you as well, Dr. Watson.

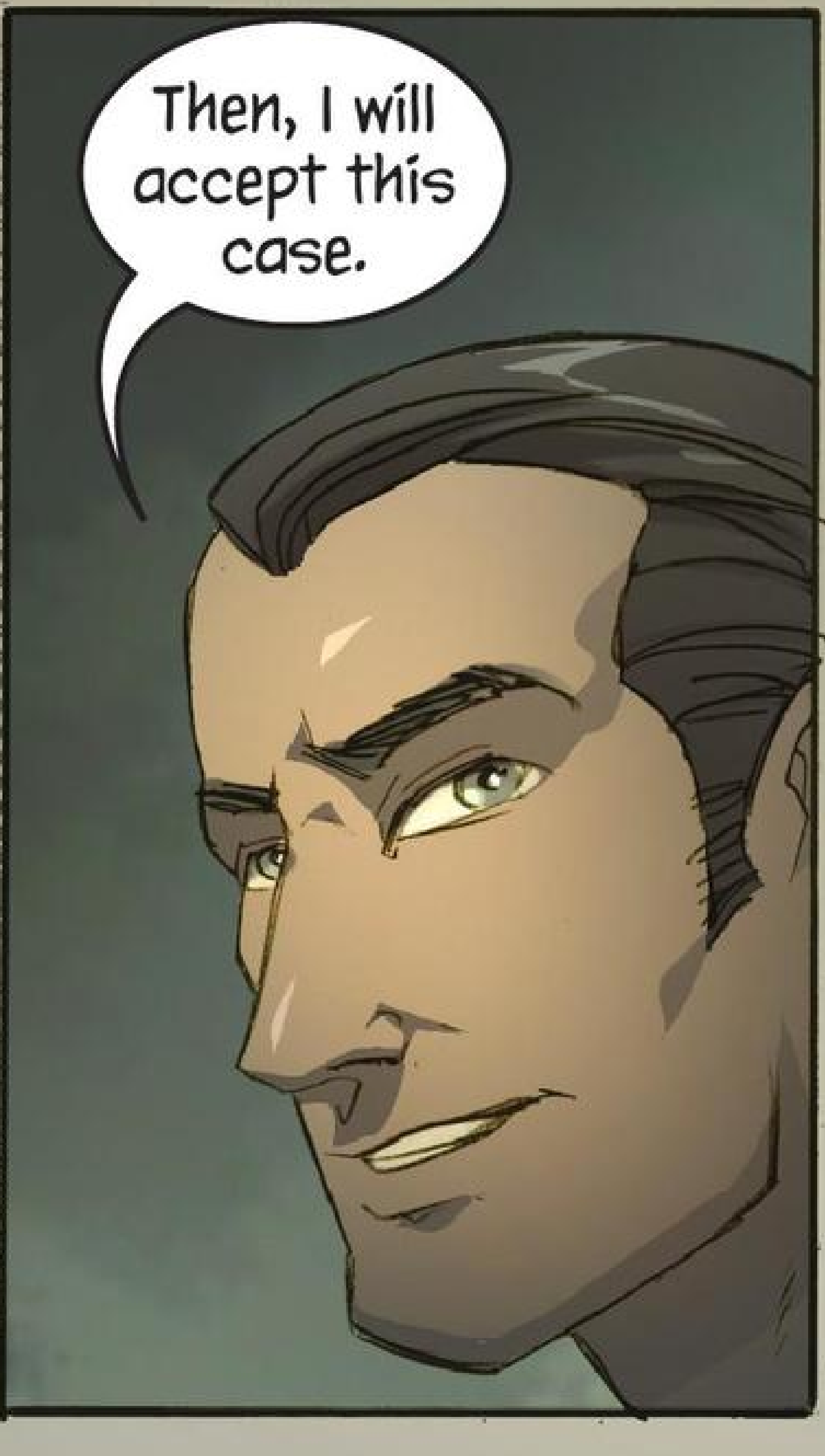

The next morning . . .
Have you reached any conclusions, Holmes?
People in Dartmoor say they've seen the monster.
But my conclusions will have to wait
I believe Sir Henry is at the door.
I didn't hear him knock.
Instinct, Watson.
Please come in.
Holmes and I were expecting you.
This is Sir Henry, Dr. Watson.
I received a strange message at my hotel this morning. We headed right over.

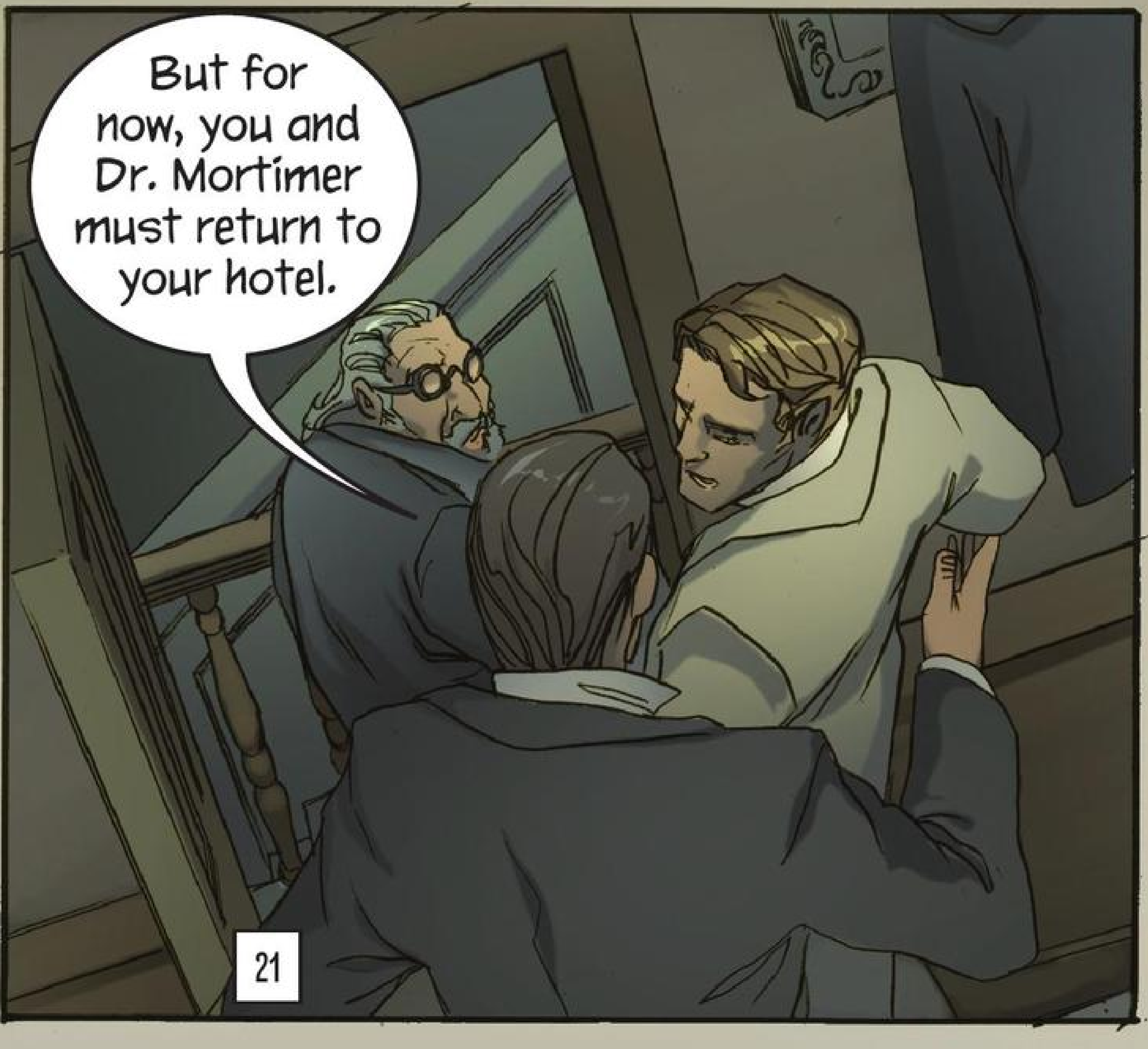

as You Value your Life
Or your REASON
Keep away from THE
MOOR
I believe this warning is quite serious, Sir Henry.

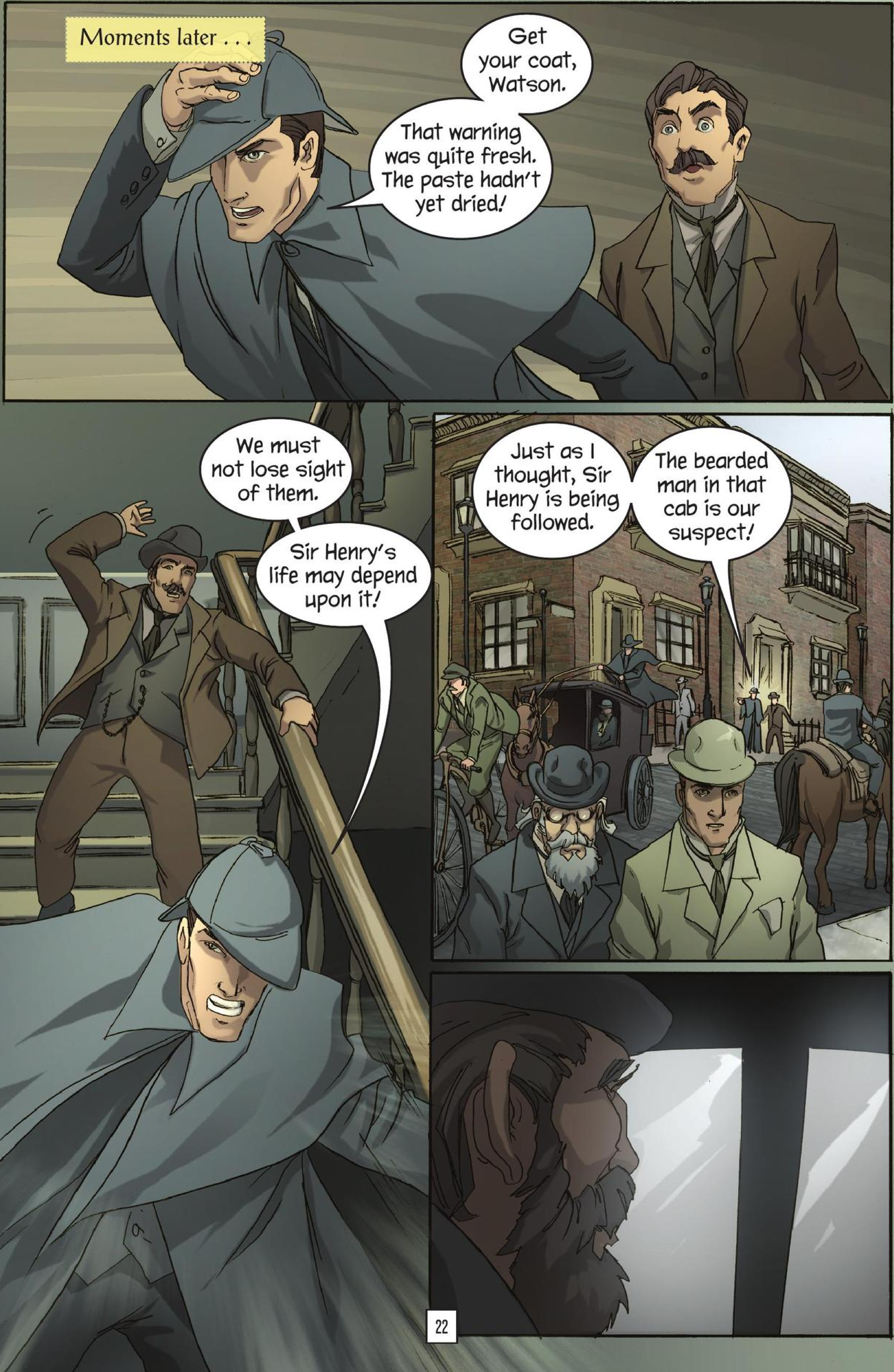
CHAPTER 3

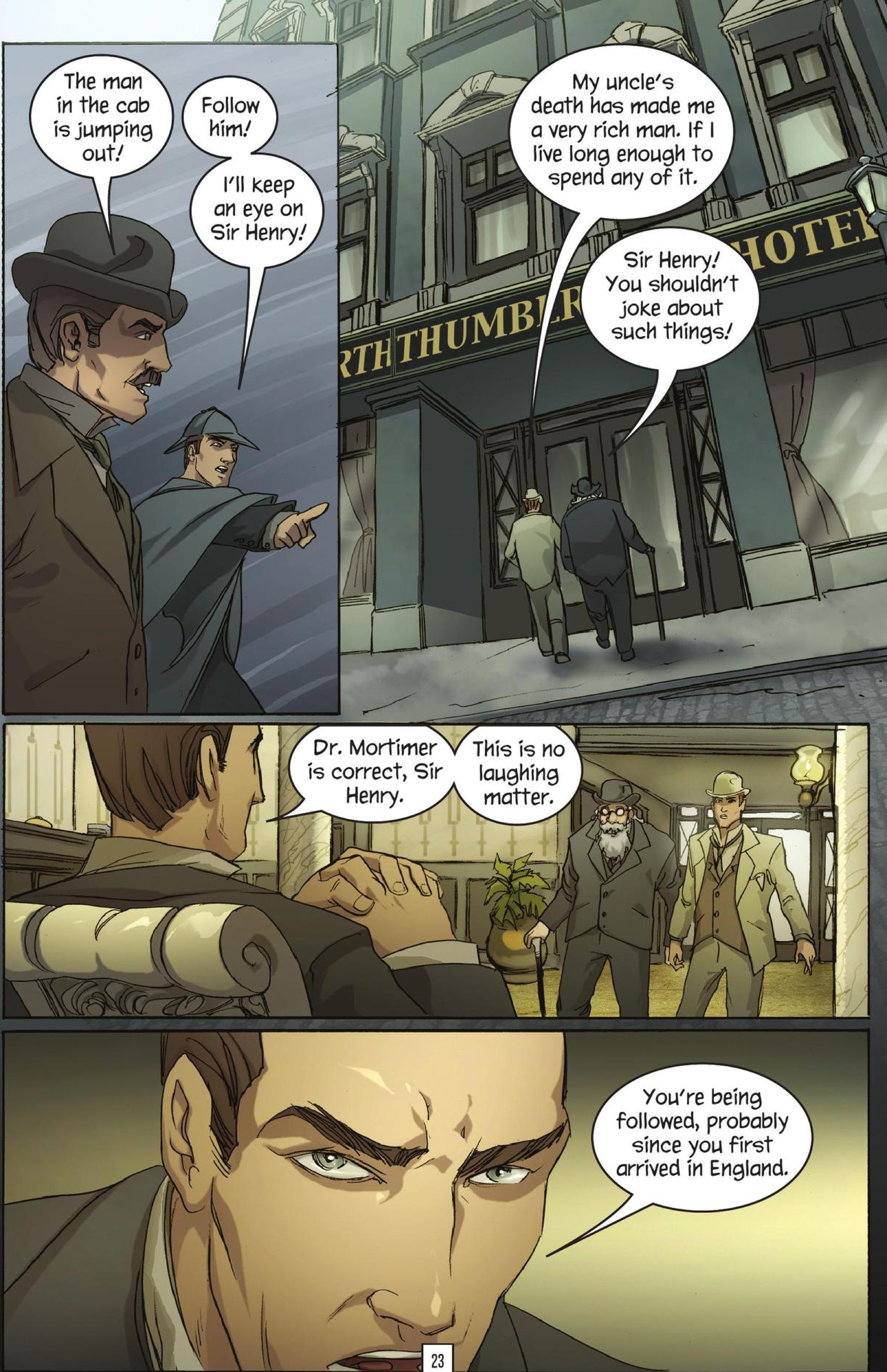
A DANGEROUS GAME

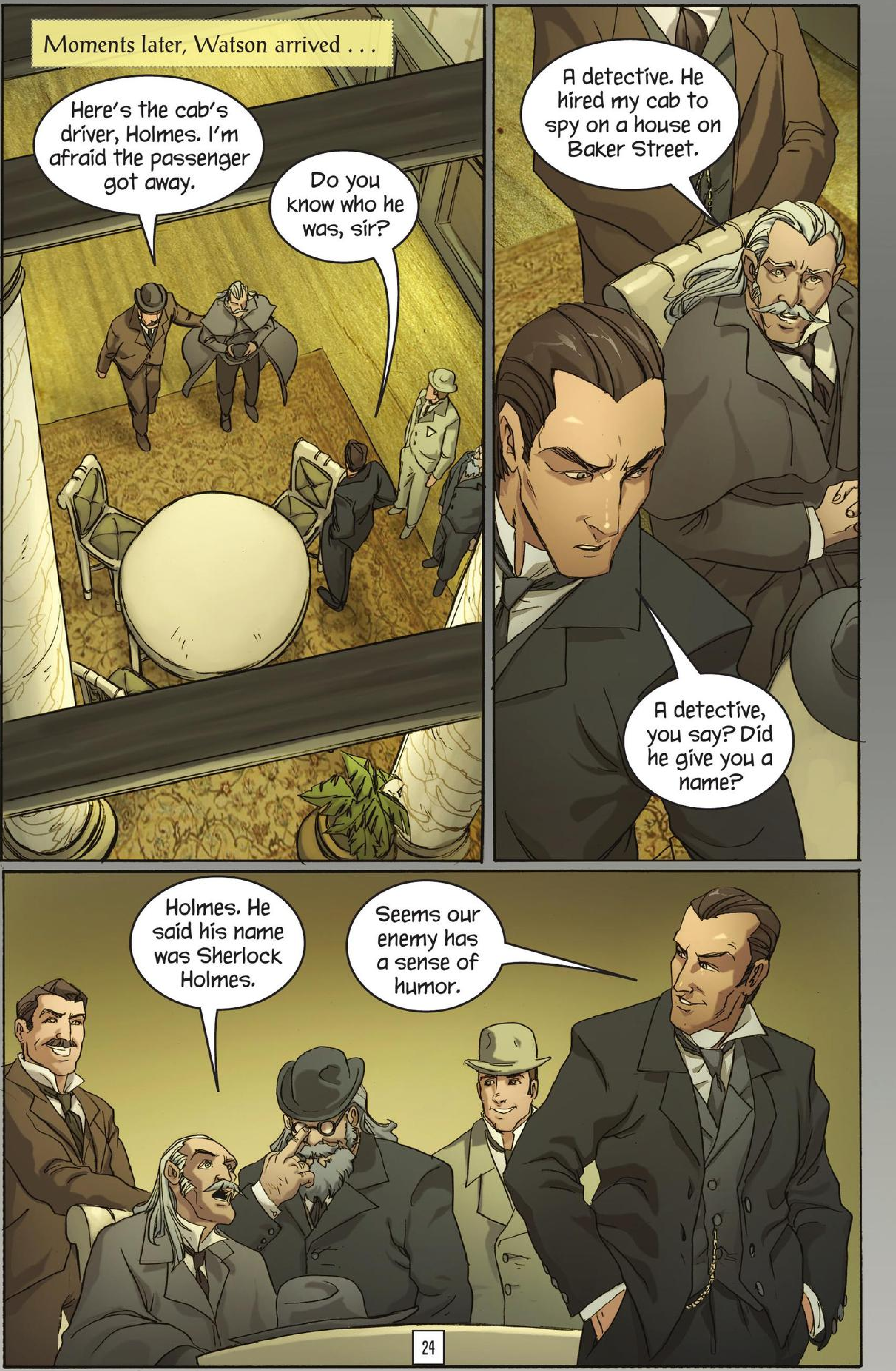

What do you plan to do?
Why, go to Dartmoor, of course!
No monster on Earth can keep me from my family's home.

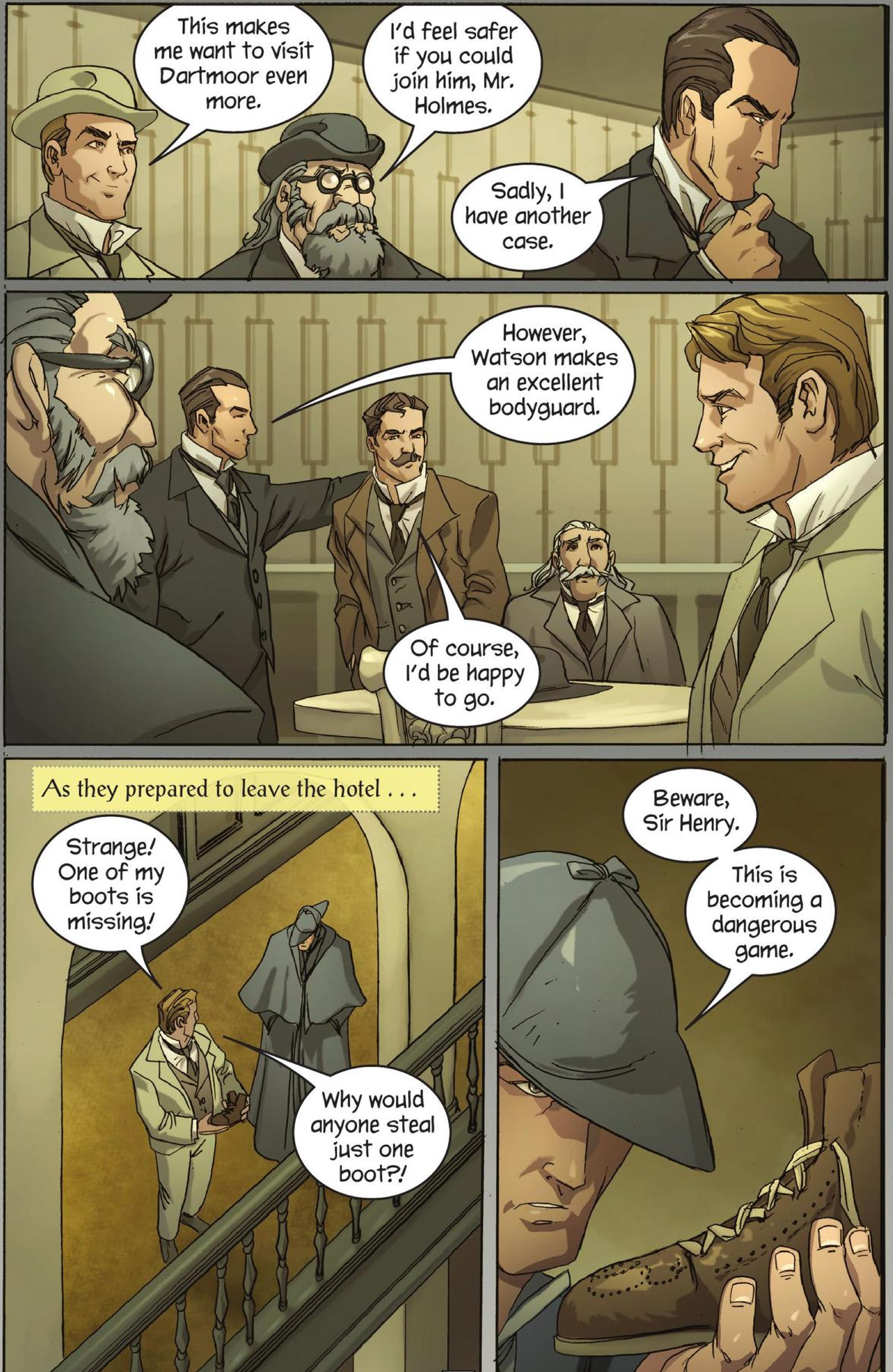

Then, I will accept this case.


But for now, you and Dr. Mortimer must return to your hotel.


Moments later . . .
Get your coat, Watson.
That warning was quite fresh. The paste hadn't yet dried!
We must not lose sight of them.
Sir Henry's life may depend upon it!
Just as I thought, Sir Henry is being followed.
The bearded man in that cab is our suspect!

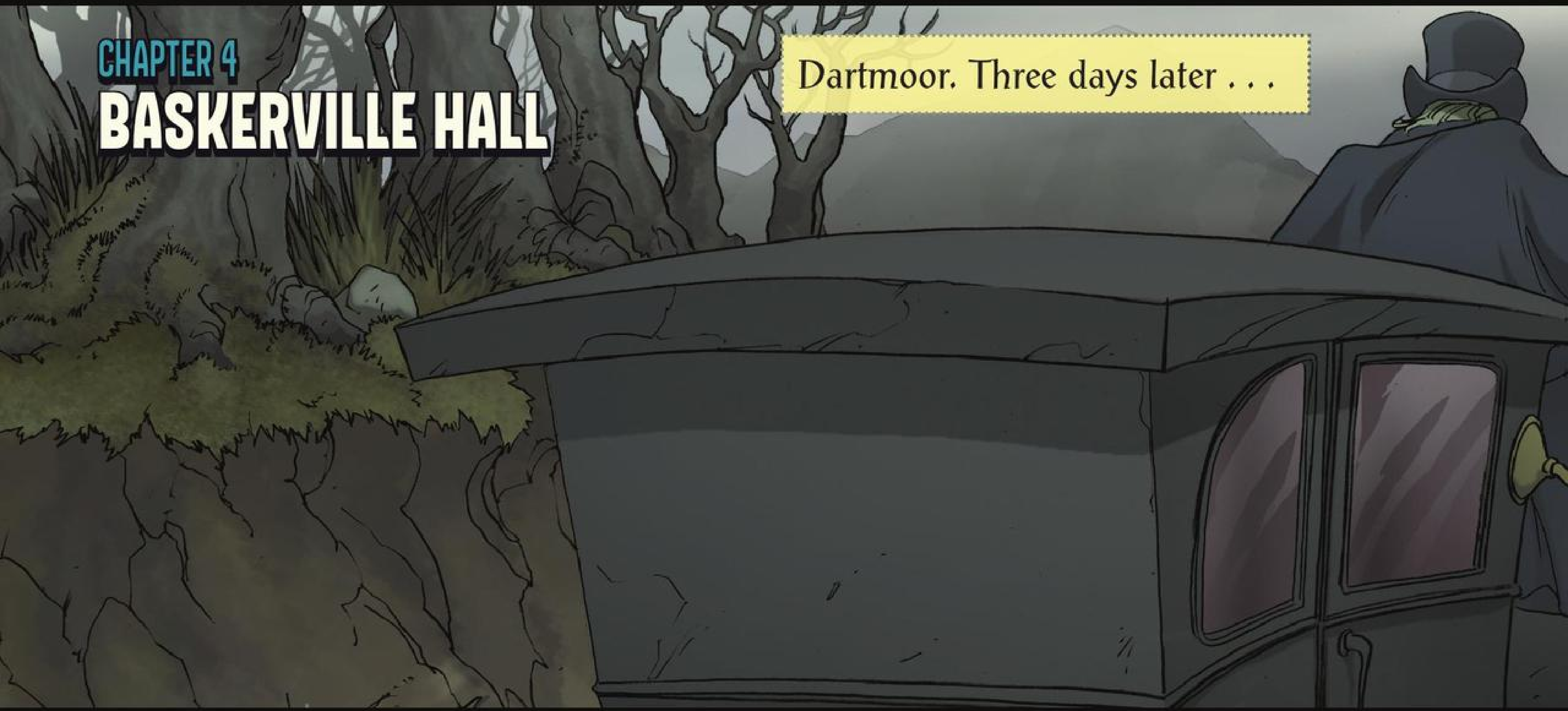

The man in the cab is jumping out!
Follow him!
I'll keep an eye on Sir Henry!
My uncle's death has made me a very rich man. If I live long enough to spend any of it.
Sir Henry! You shouldn't joke about such things!
RTH THUMBE HOTE
Dr. Mortimer is correct, Sir Henry.
This is no laughing matter.
You're being followed, probably since you first arrived in England.

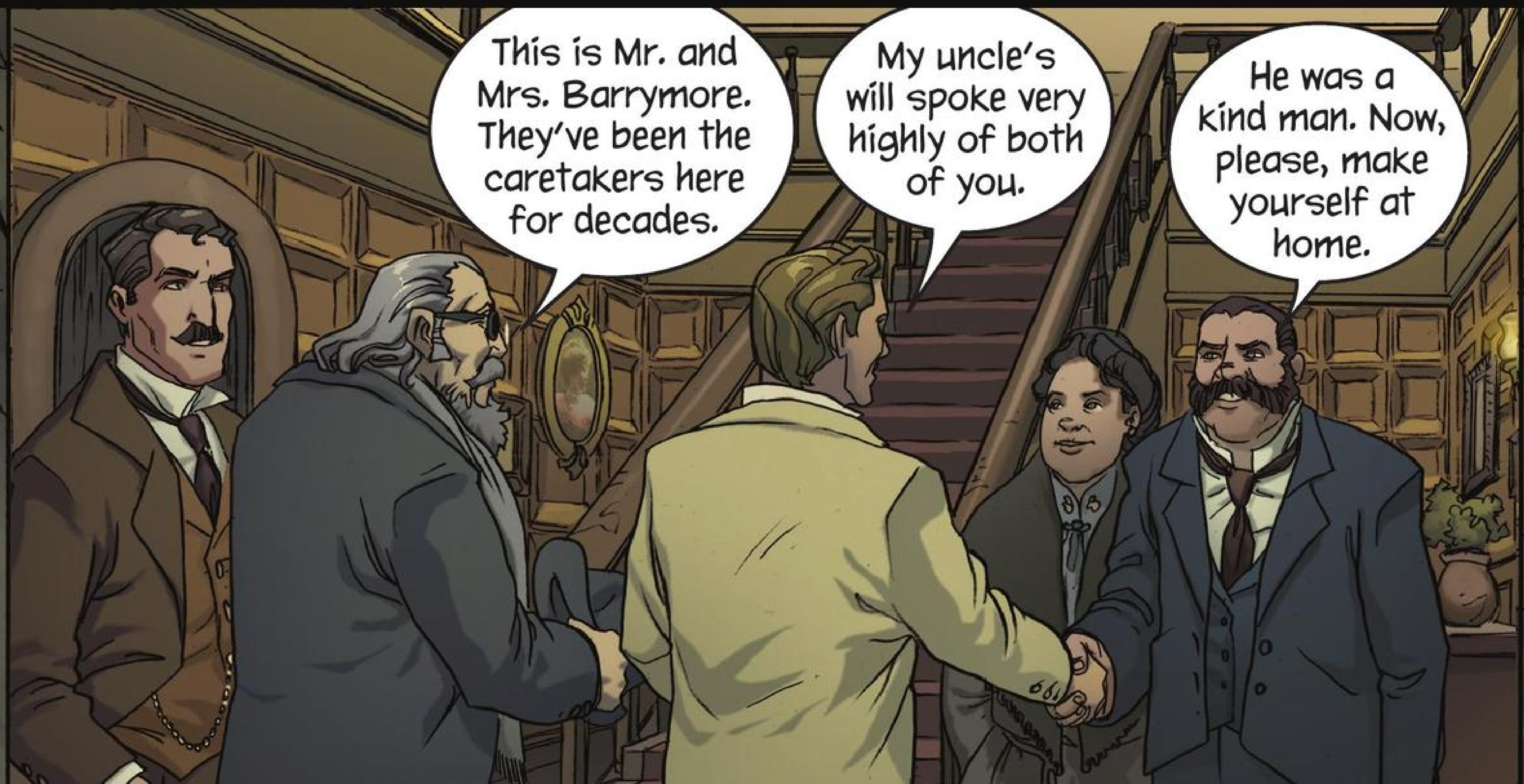

Moments later, Watson arrived . . .
Here's the cab's driver, Holmes. I'm afraid the passenger got away.
Do you know who he was, sir?
A detective. He hired my cab to spy on a house on Baker Street.
A detective, you say? Did he give you a name?
Holmes. He said his name was Sherlock Holmes.
Seems our enemy has a sense of humor.

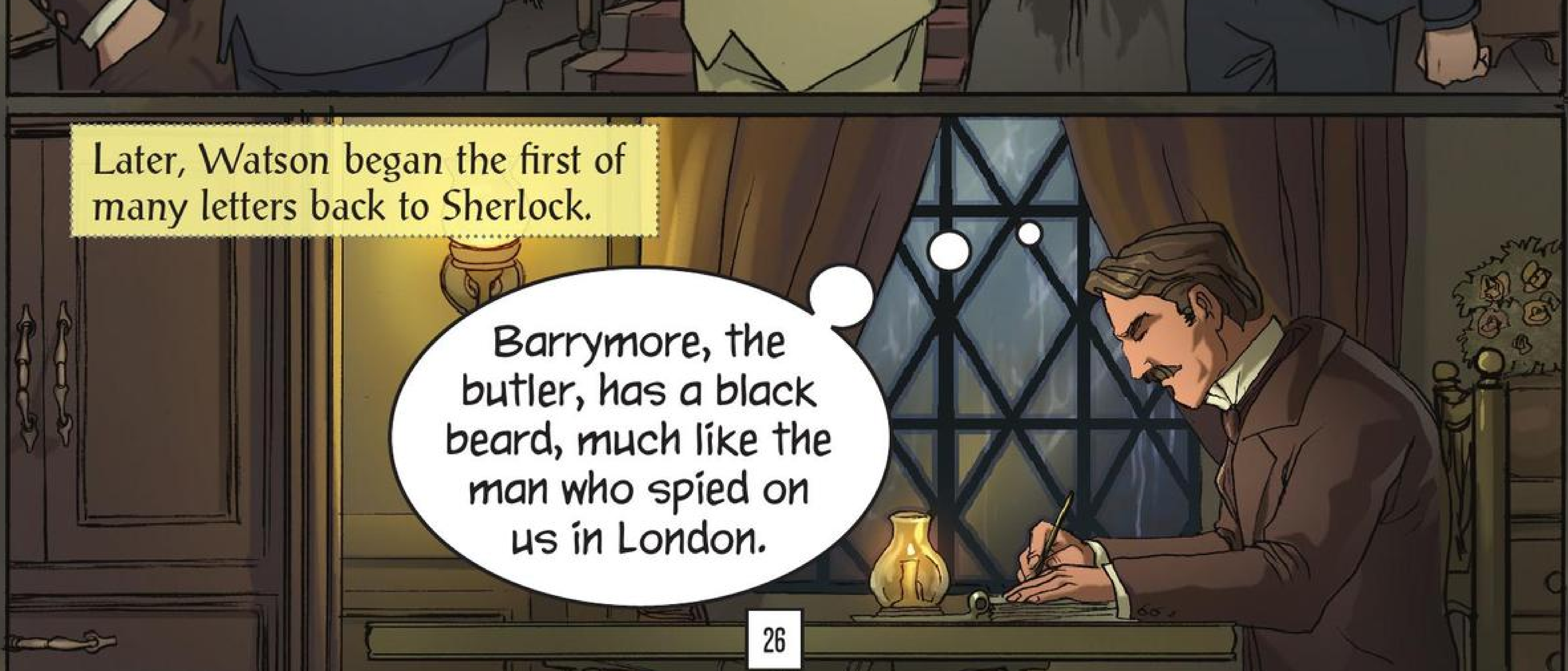

This makes me want to visit Dartmoor even more.
I'd feel safer if you could join him, Mr. Holmes.
Sadly, I have another case.
However, Watson makes an excellent bodyguard.
Of course, I'd be happy to go.
As they prepared to leave the hotel . . .
Strange! One of my boots is missing!
Why would anyone steal just one boot?!
Beware, Sir Henry.
This is becoming a dangerous game.

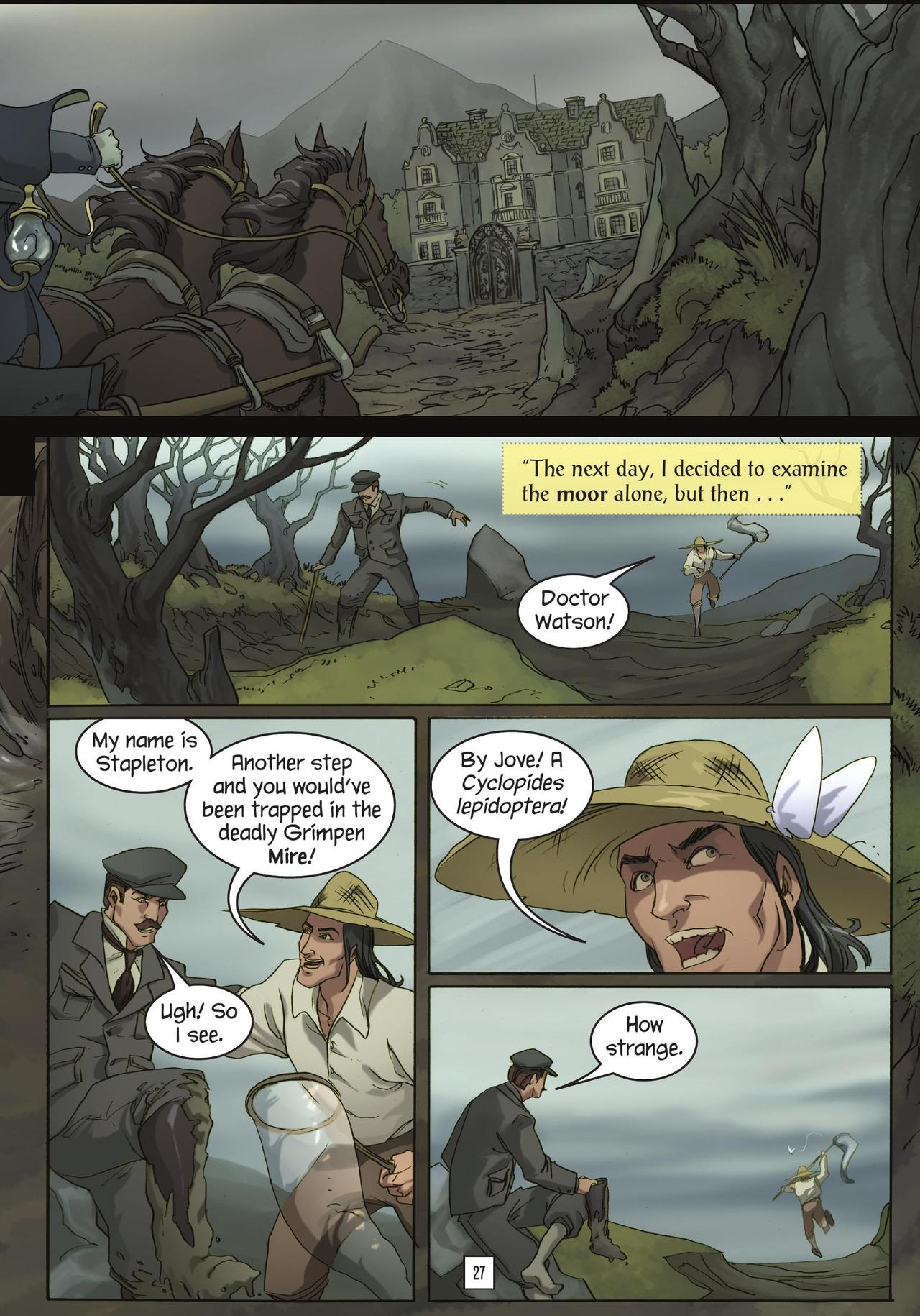
CHAPTER 4

BASKERVILLE HALL


Dartmoor. Three days later . . .

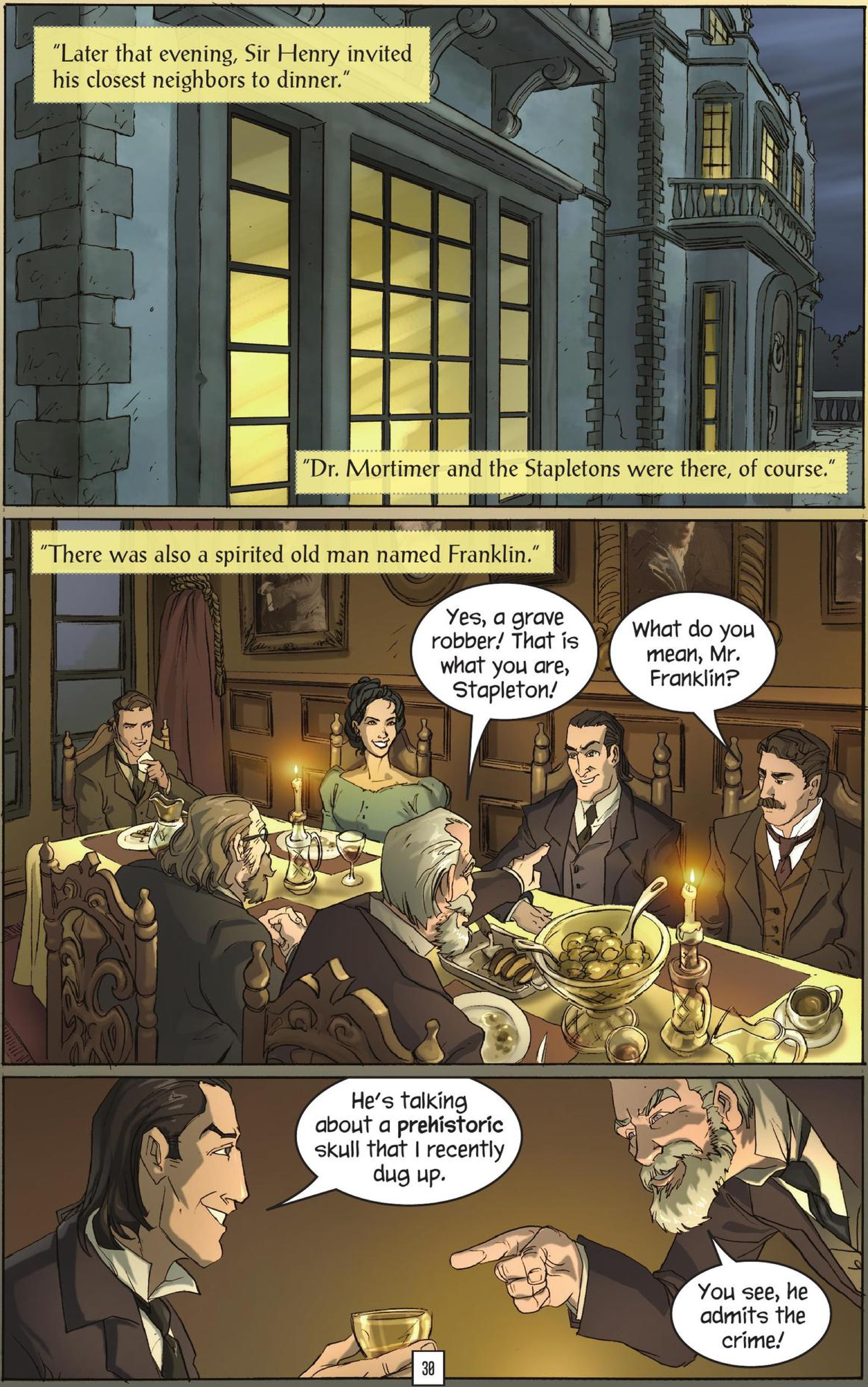

This is Mr. and Mrs. Barrymore. They've been the caretakers here for decades.
My uncle's will spoke very highly of both of you.
He was a kind man. Now, please, make yourself at home.

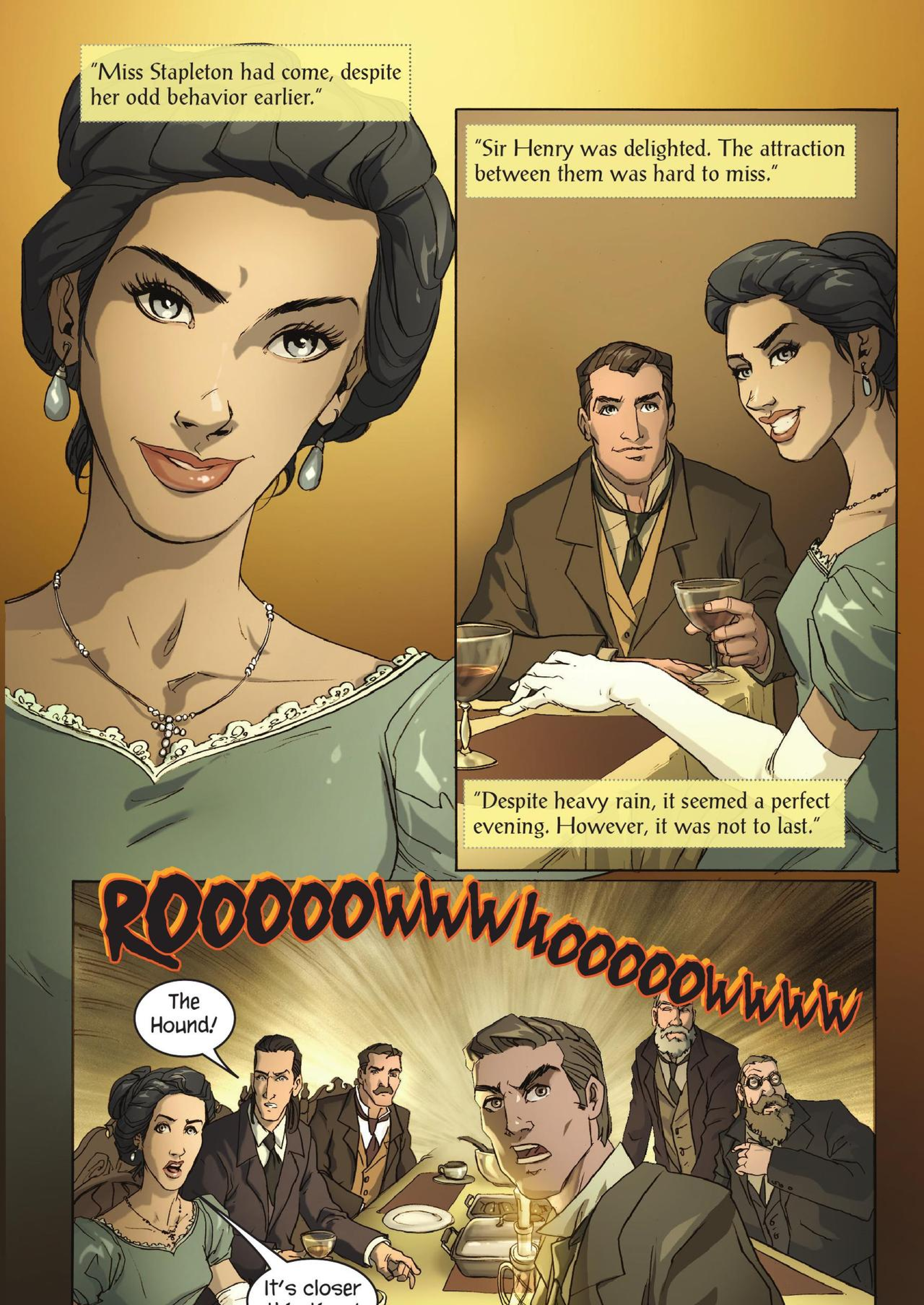

Later, Watson began the first of many letters back to Sherlock.
Barrymore, the butler, has a black beard, much like the man who spied on us in London.


"The next day, I decided to examine the **moor** alone, but then . . ."
Doctor Watson!
My name is Stapleton.
Another step and you would've been trapped in the deadly Grimpen Mire!
Ugh! So I see.
By Jove! A *Cyclopides lepidoptera*!
How strange.

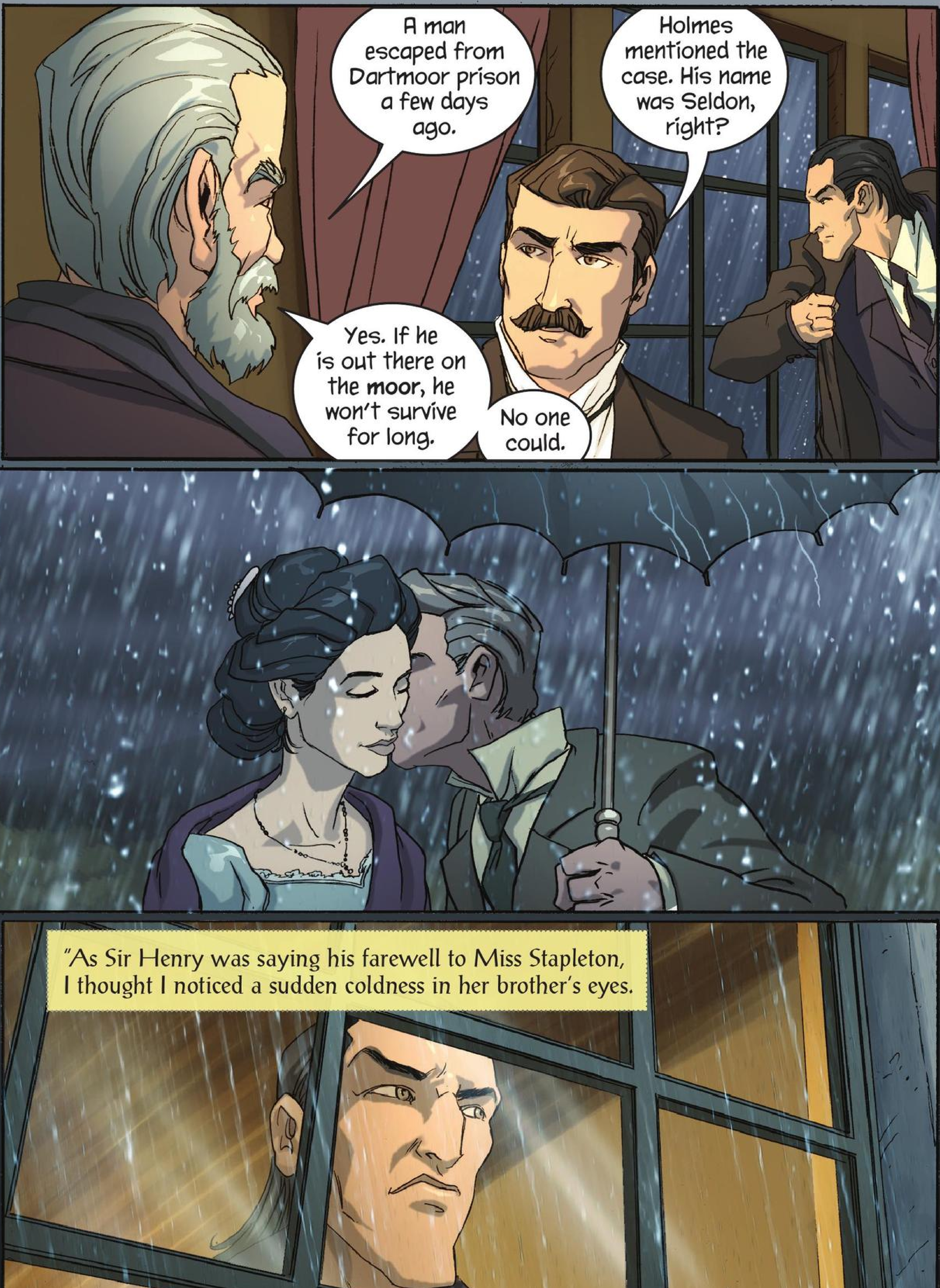
Suddenly . . .
Go back to London at once!
What? Who are you?
Here comes my brother! I must say no more.
Ah, so you've already met my sister, Beryl.
Yes, I was telling Sir Henry to be more careful on the **moor.**
I'm not Sir Henry, miss. My name is Dr. John Watson.

So, Doctor, will Mr. Holmes be coming to Dartmoor?
What makes you think that Holmes—
AAAARRROOOOOOWWWWWW
What was that?
Folks on the moor say it's the Hound of the Baskervilles.
Do you believe such nonsense?
The **moor** has many secrets, Doctor.


"Later that evening, Sir Henry invited his closest neighbors to dinner."
"Dr. Mortimer and the Stapletons were there, of course."
"There was also a spirited old man named Franklin."
Yes, a grave robber! That is what you are, Stapleton!
What do you mean, Mr. Franklin?
He's talking about a **prehistoric** skull that I recently dug up.
You see, he admits the crime!

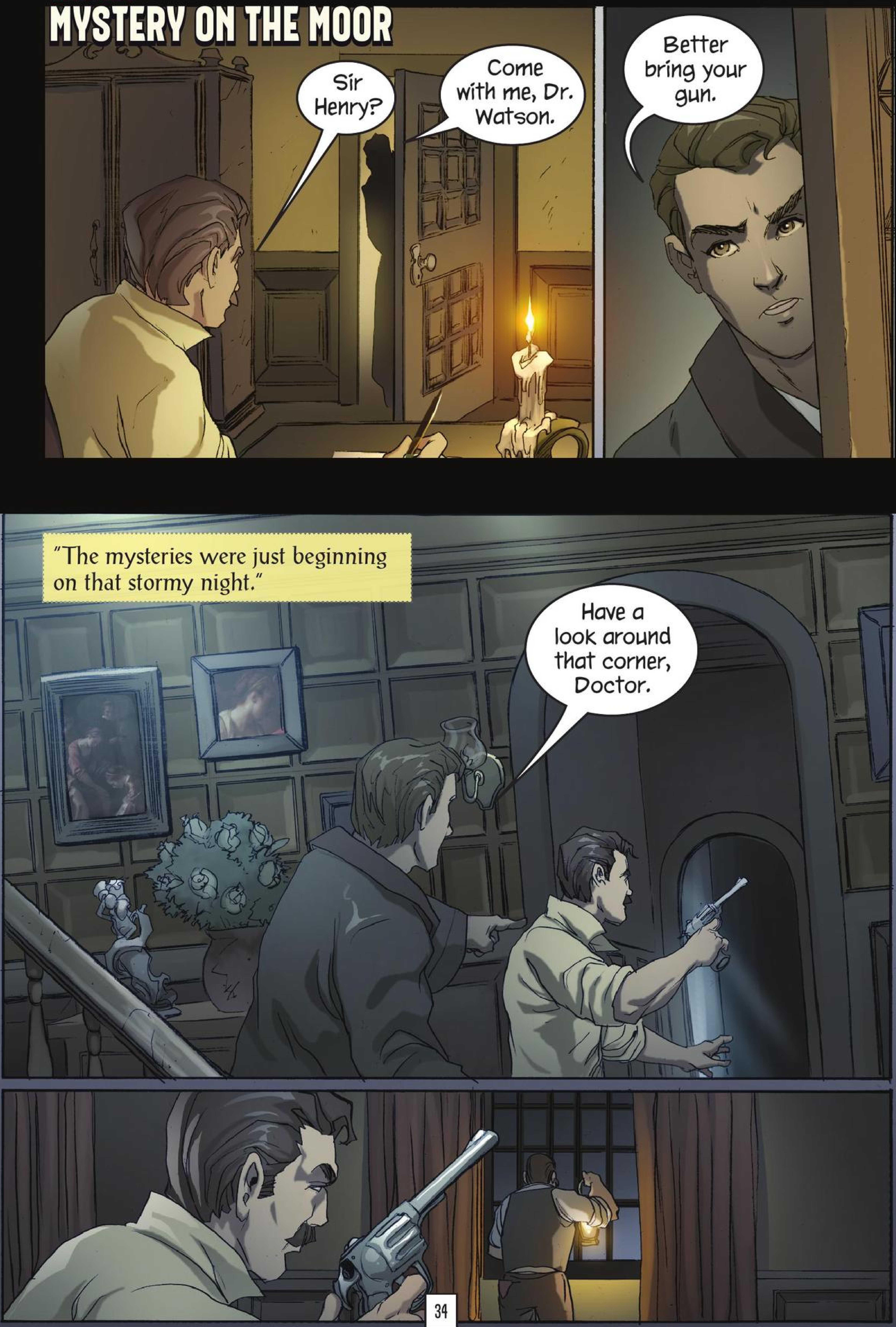

"Miss Stapleton had come, despite her odd behavior earlier."
"Sir Henry was delighted. The attraction between them was hard to miss."
"Despite heavy rain, it seemed a perfect evening. However, it was not to last."
ROOOOOWWWHOOOOOOWWWW
The Hound!
It's closer this time!

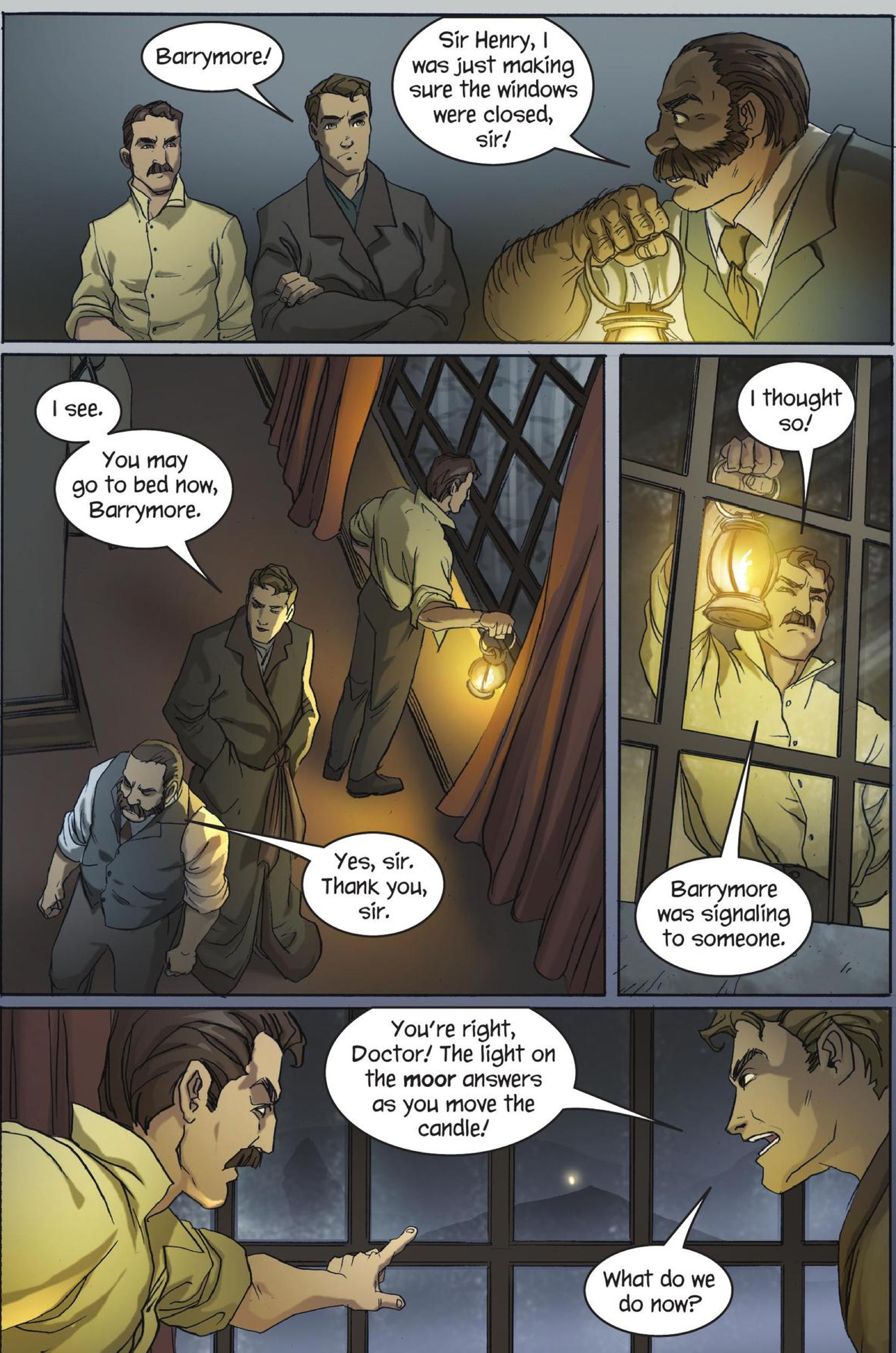
"The long terrible howls continued."
What could it be?
Perhaps a horse is caught in the **mire**.
Jack, take me home!
Please, let me walk your lovely sister to the carriage, Stapleton.
A trapped horse! I have my own thoughts about these sounds, Dr. Watson.
And what might that be, Mr. Franklin?

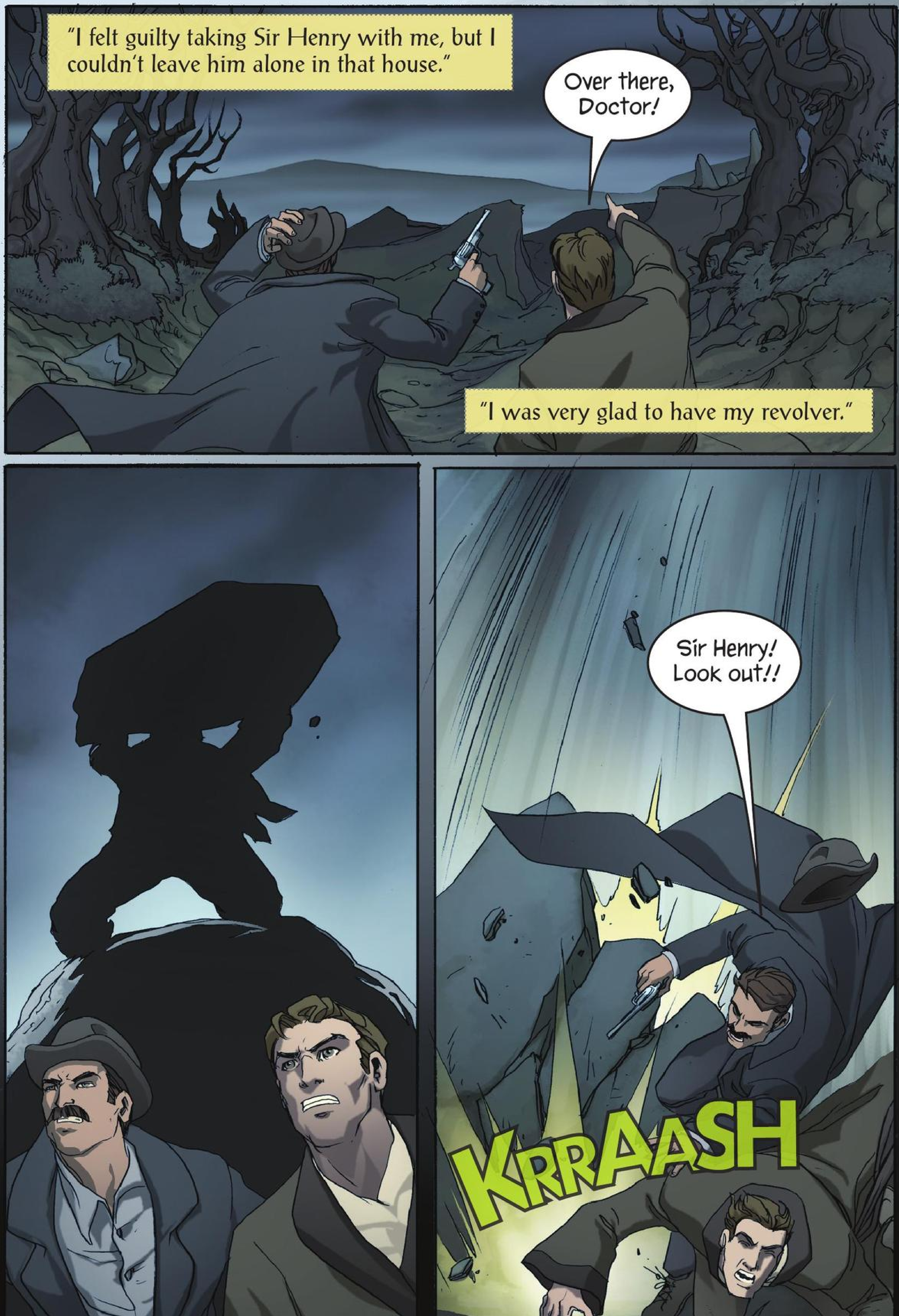

A man escaped from Dartmoor prison a few days ago.
Holmes mentioned the case. His name was Seldon, right?
Yes. If he is out there on the **moor**, he won't survive for long.
No one could.
"As Sir Henry was saying his farewell to Miss Stapleton, I thought I noticed a sudden coldness in her brother's eyes.
"Perhaps I only imagined it."

CHAPTER 5

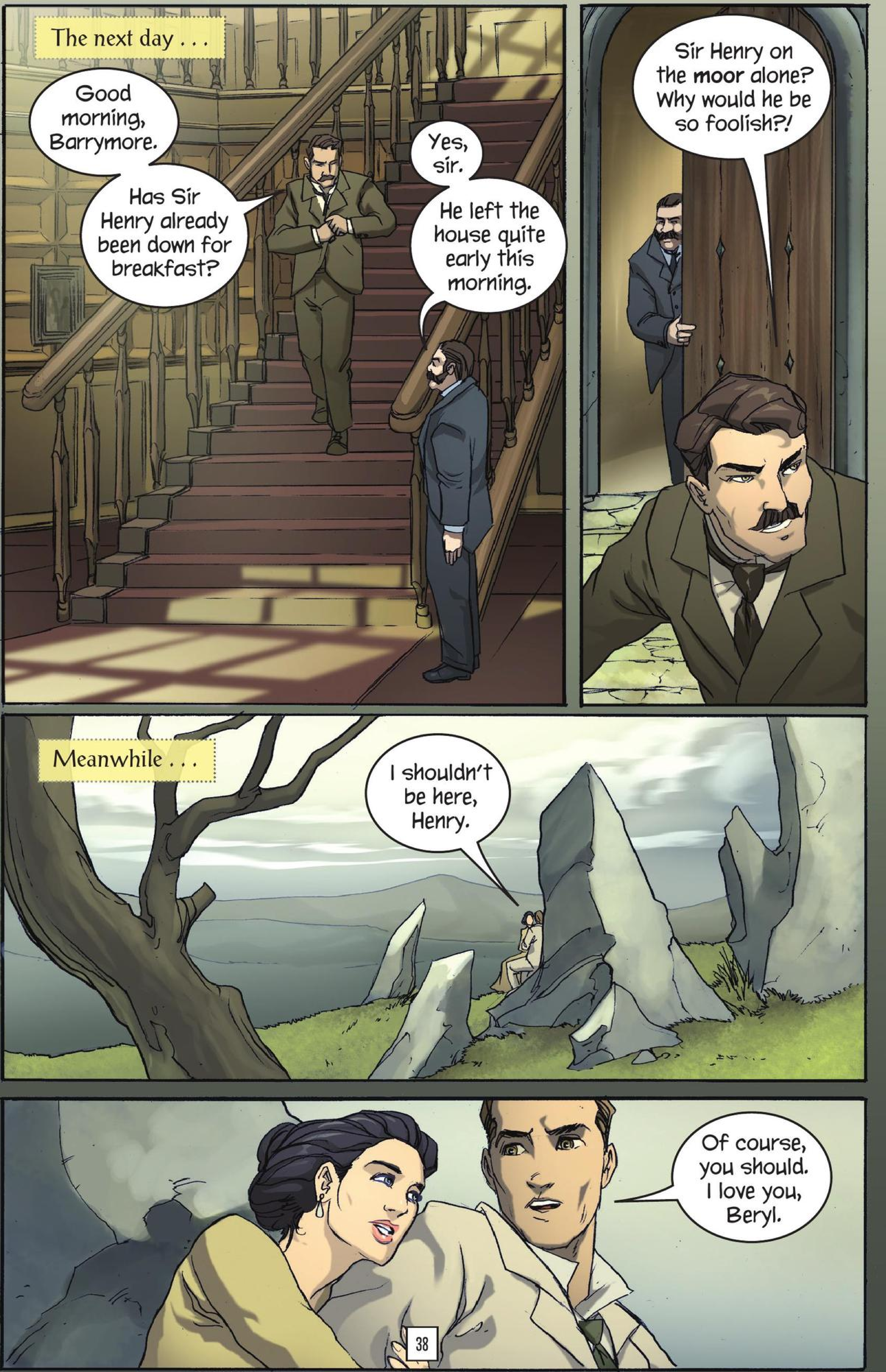
MYSTERY ON THE MOOR

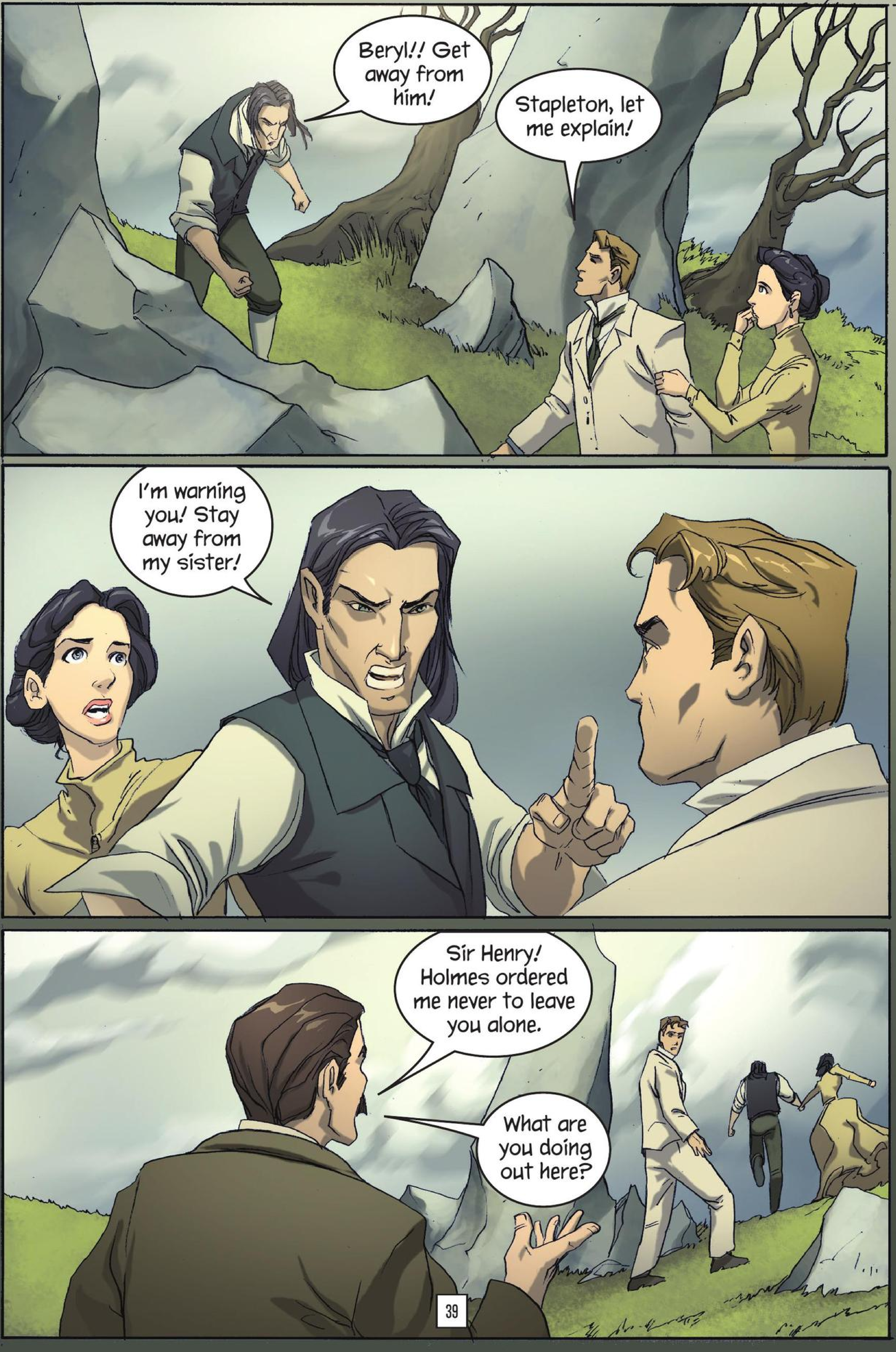

Sir Henry?
Come with me, Dr. Watson.
Better bring your gun.
"The mysteries were just beginning on that stormy night."
Have a look around that corner, Doctor.

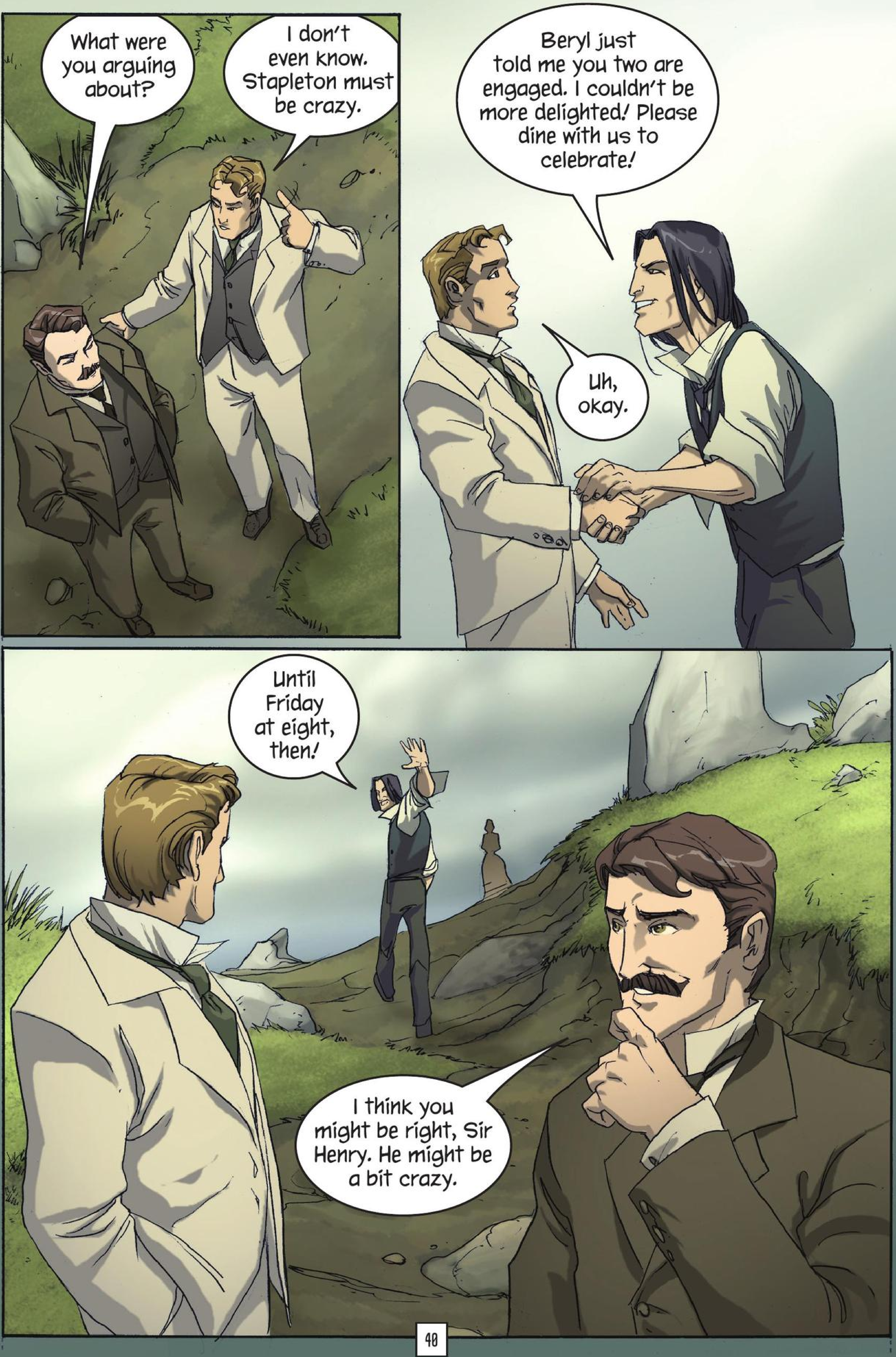

Barrymore!
Sir Henry, I was just making sure the windows were closed, sir!
I see.
You may go to bed now, Barrymore.
Yes, sir. Thank you, sir.
I thought so!
Barrymore was signaling to someone.
You're right, Doctor! The light on the **moor** answers as you move the candle!
What do we do now?

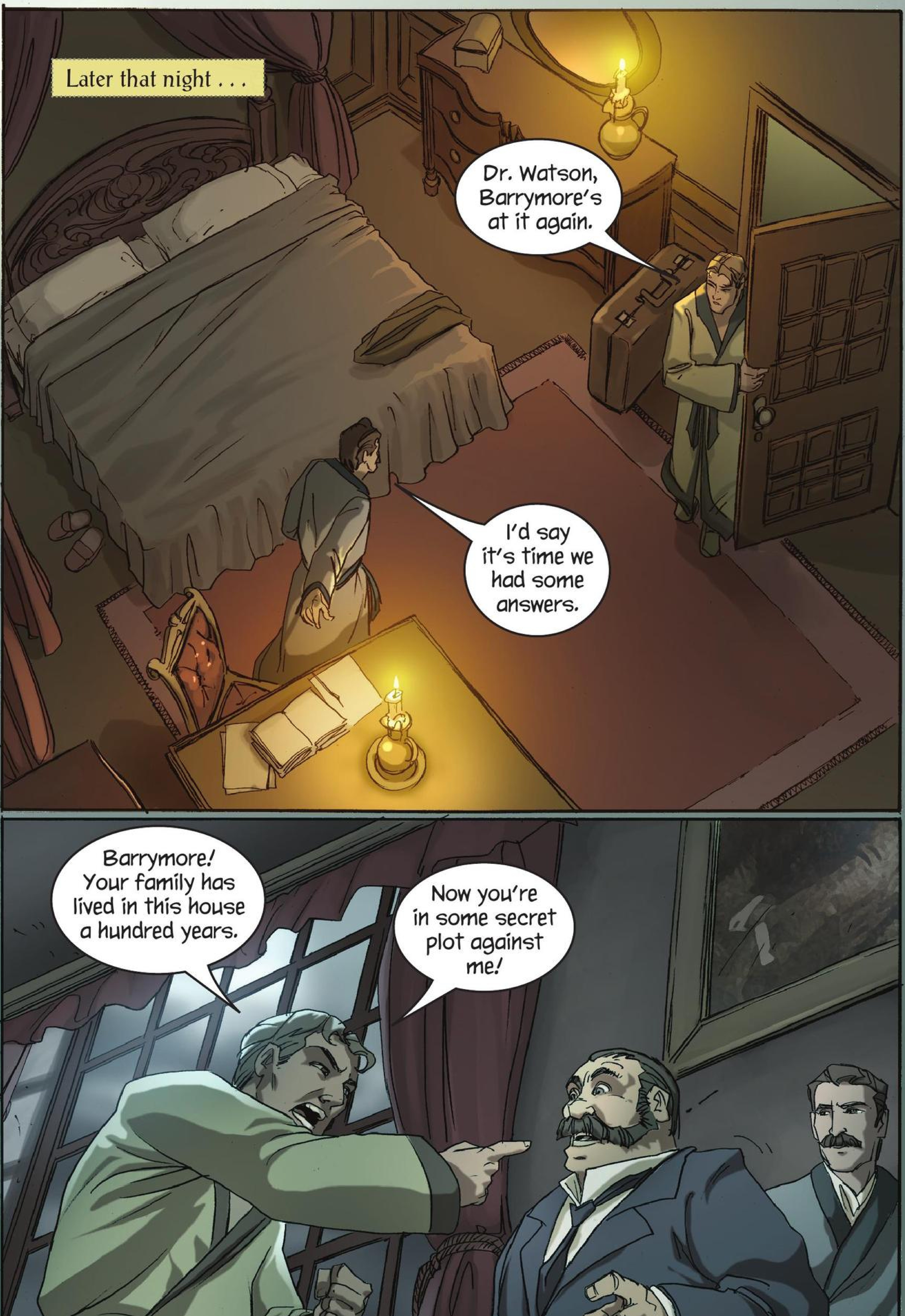

"I felt guilty taking Sir Henry with me, but I couldn't leave him alone in that house."
Over there, Doctor!
"I was very glad to have my revolver."
Sir Henry! Look out!!
KRRAASH

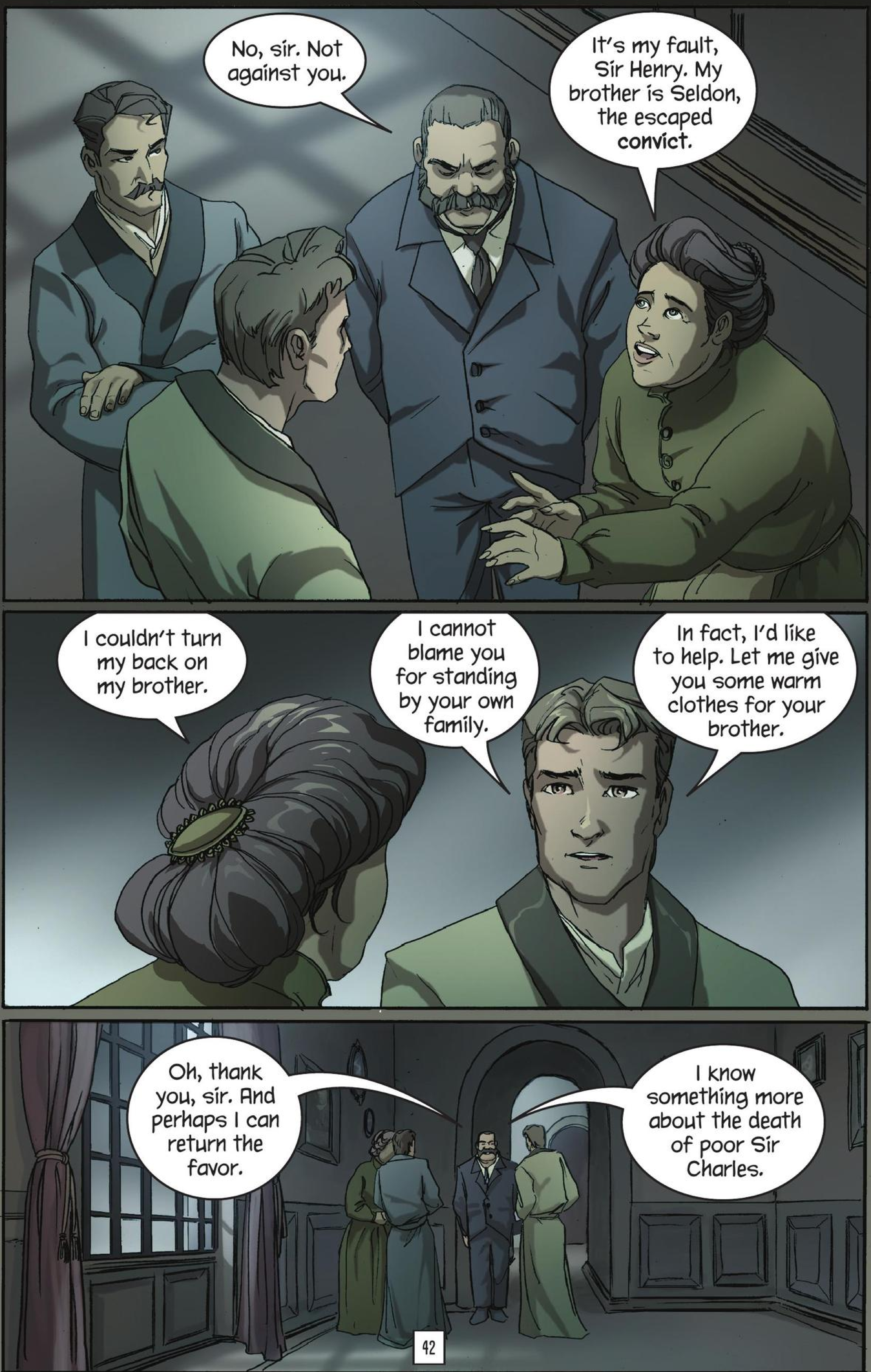
BLAAM! BLAM!
Must have been Seldon, the escaped **convict**.
Look! Against the moon!
That can't be our attacker, Sir Henry! He's too far away.
Who else would be out on the **moor**?

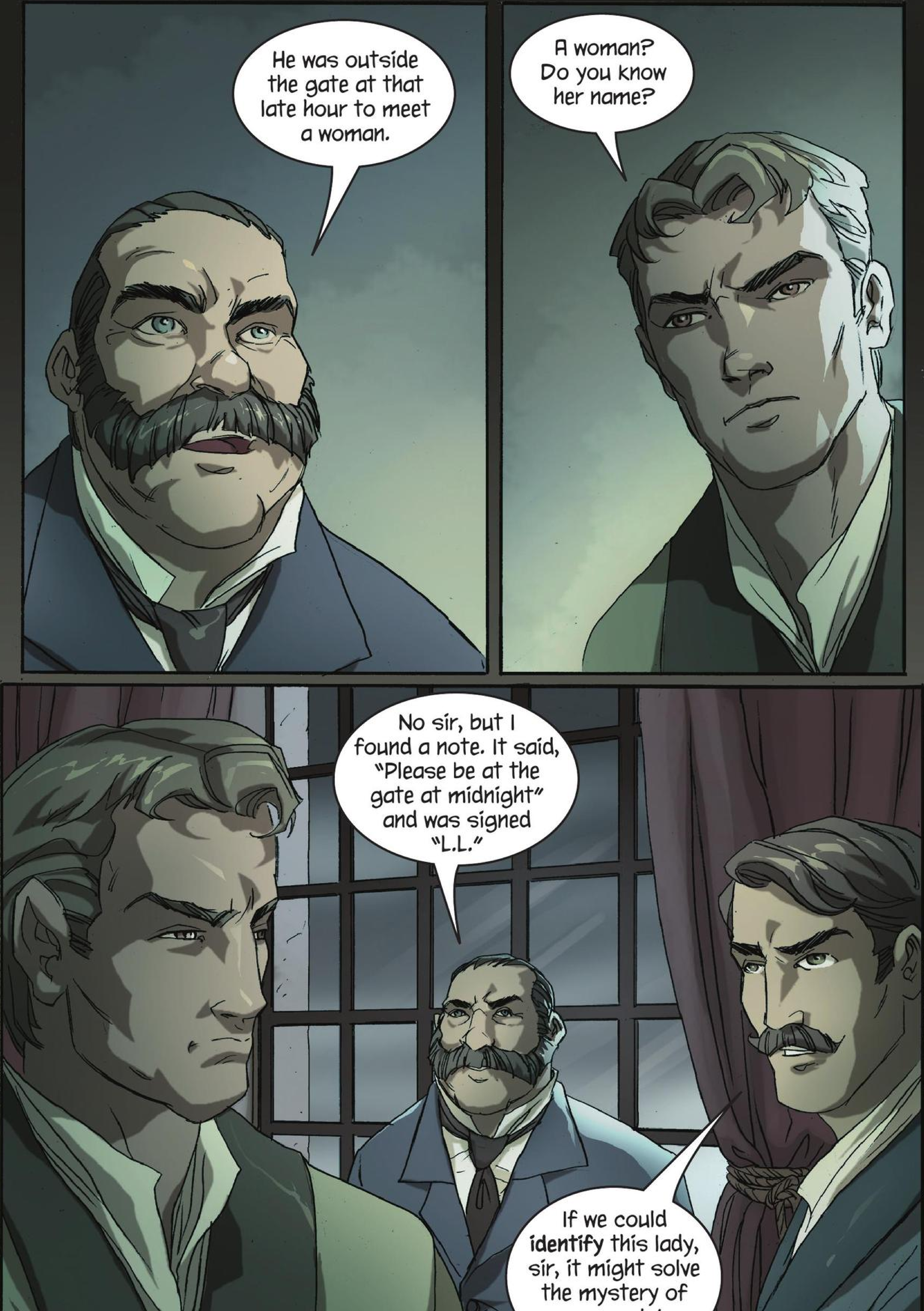

The next day . . .
Good morning, Barrymore.
Has Sir Henry already been down for breakfast?
Yes, sir.
He left the house quite early this morning.
Sir Henry on the **moor** alone? Why would he be so foolish?!
Meanwhile . . .
I shouldn't be here, Henry.
Of course, you should. I love you, Beryl.


Beryl!! Get away from him!
Stapleton, let me explain!
I'm warning you! Stay away from my sister!
Sir Henry! Holmes ordered me never to leave you alone.
What are you doing out here?


What were you arguing about?
I don't even know. Stapleton must be crazy.
Beryl just told me you two are engaged. I couldn't be more delighted! Please dine with us to celebrate!
Uh, okay.
Until Friday at eight, then!
I think you might be right, Sir Henry. He might be a bit crazy.

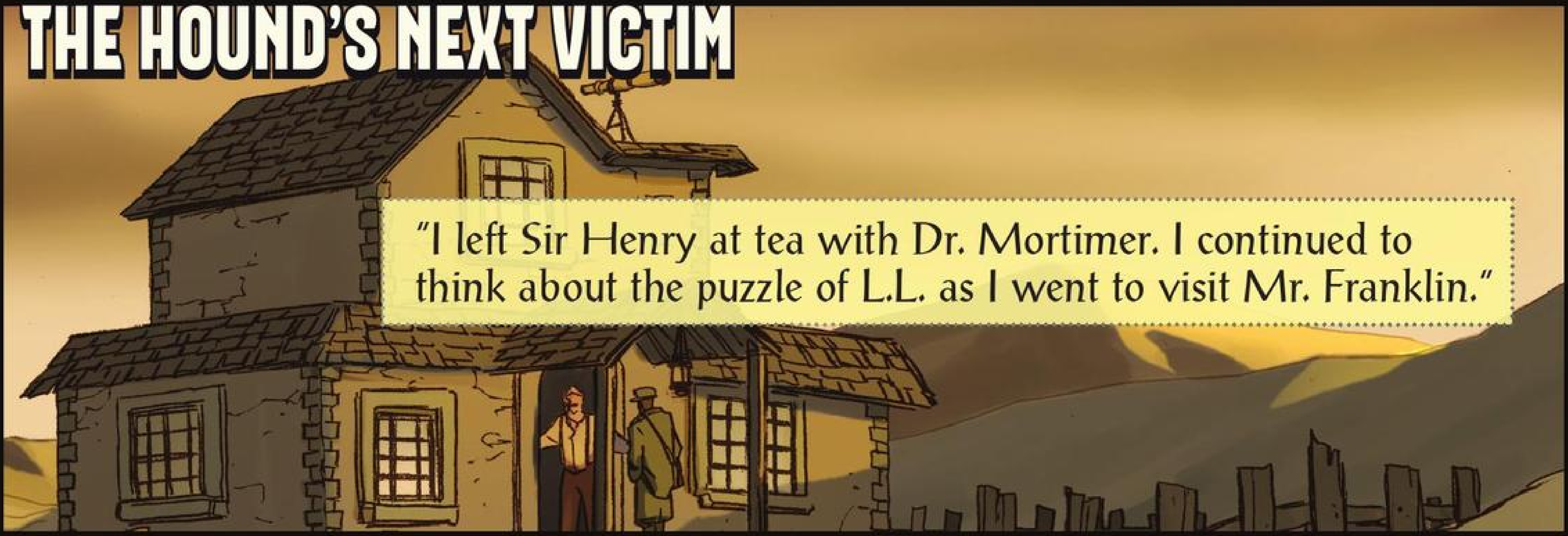

Later that night . . .
Dr. Watson, Barrymore's at it again.
I'd say it's time we had some answers.
Barrymore! Your family has lived in this house a hundred years.
Now you're in some secret plot against me!

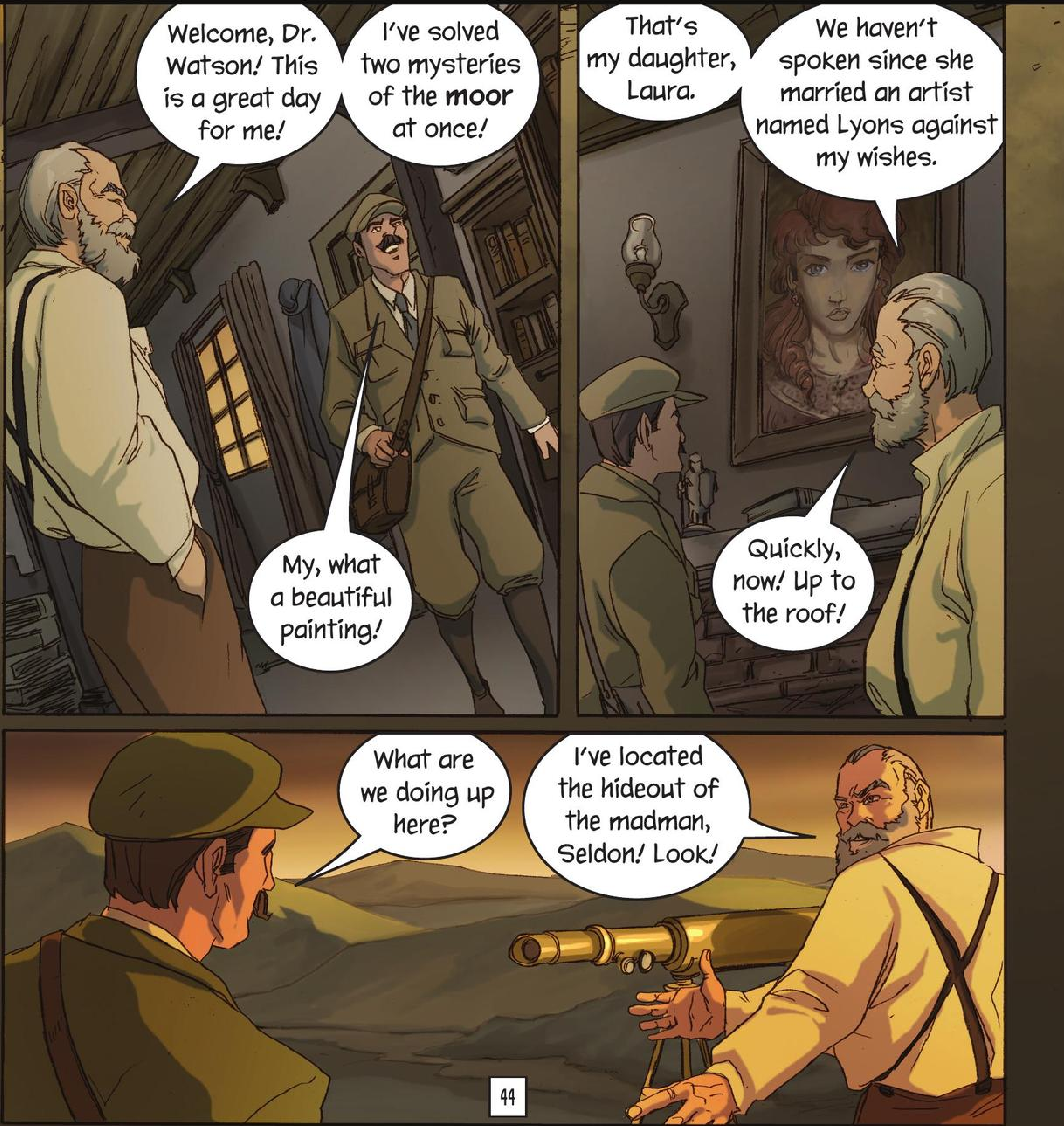

No, sir. Not against you.
It's my fault, Sir Henry. My brother is Seldon, the escaped **convict**.
I couldn't turn my back on my brother.
I cannot blame you for standing by your own family.
In fact, I'd like to help. Let me give you some warm clothes for your brother.
Oh, thank you, sir. And perhaps I can return the favor.
I know something more about the death of poor Sir Charles.

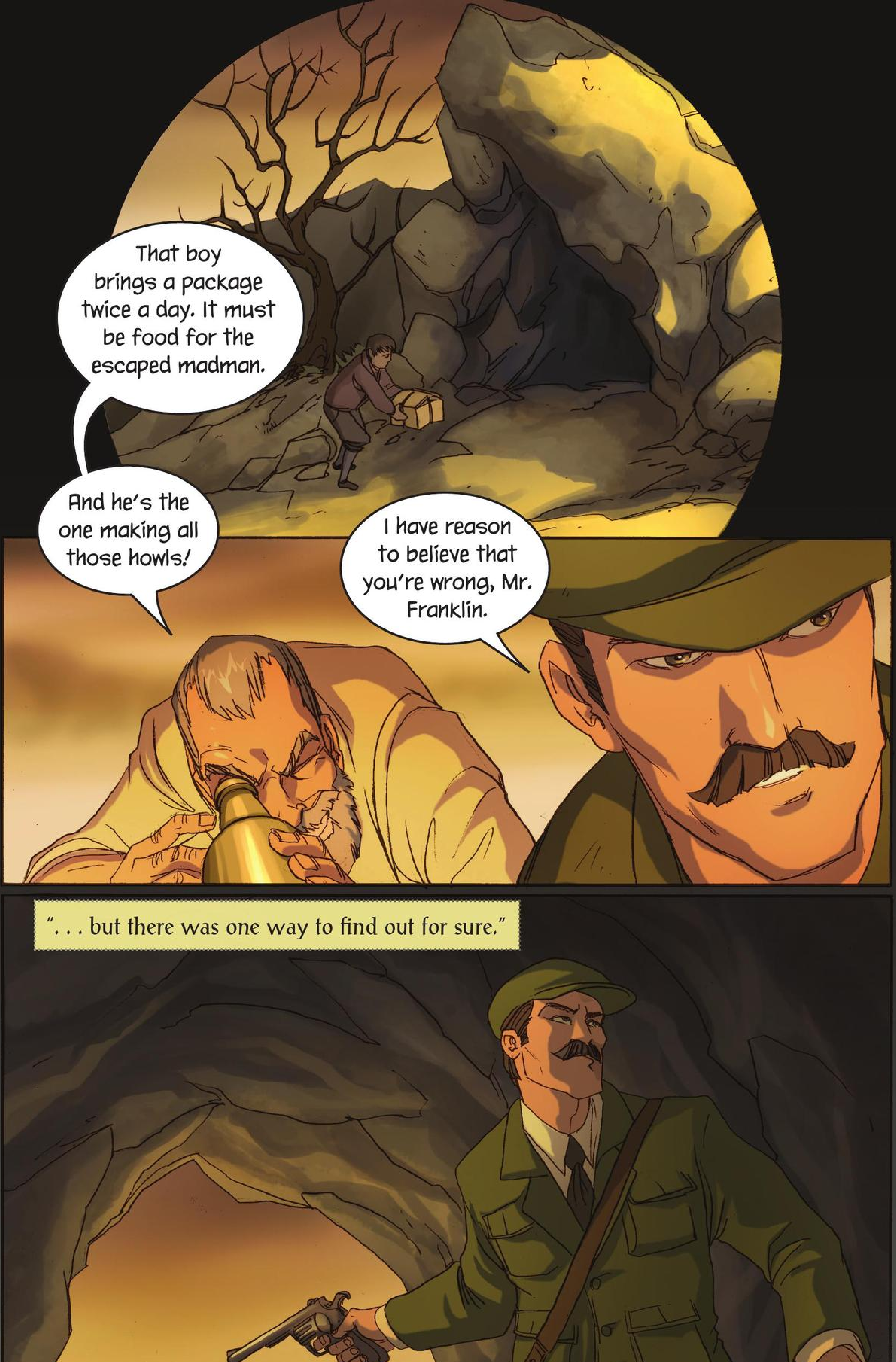

He was outside the gate at that late hour to meet a woman.
A woman? Do you know her name?
No sir, but I found a note. It said, "Please be at the gate at midnight" and was signed "L.L."
If we could **identify** this lady, sir, it might solve the mystery of your uncle's death.

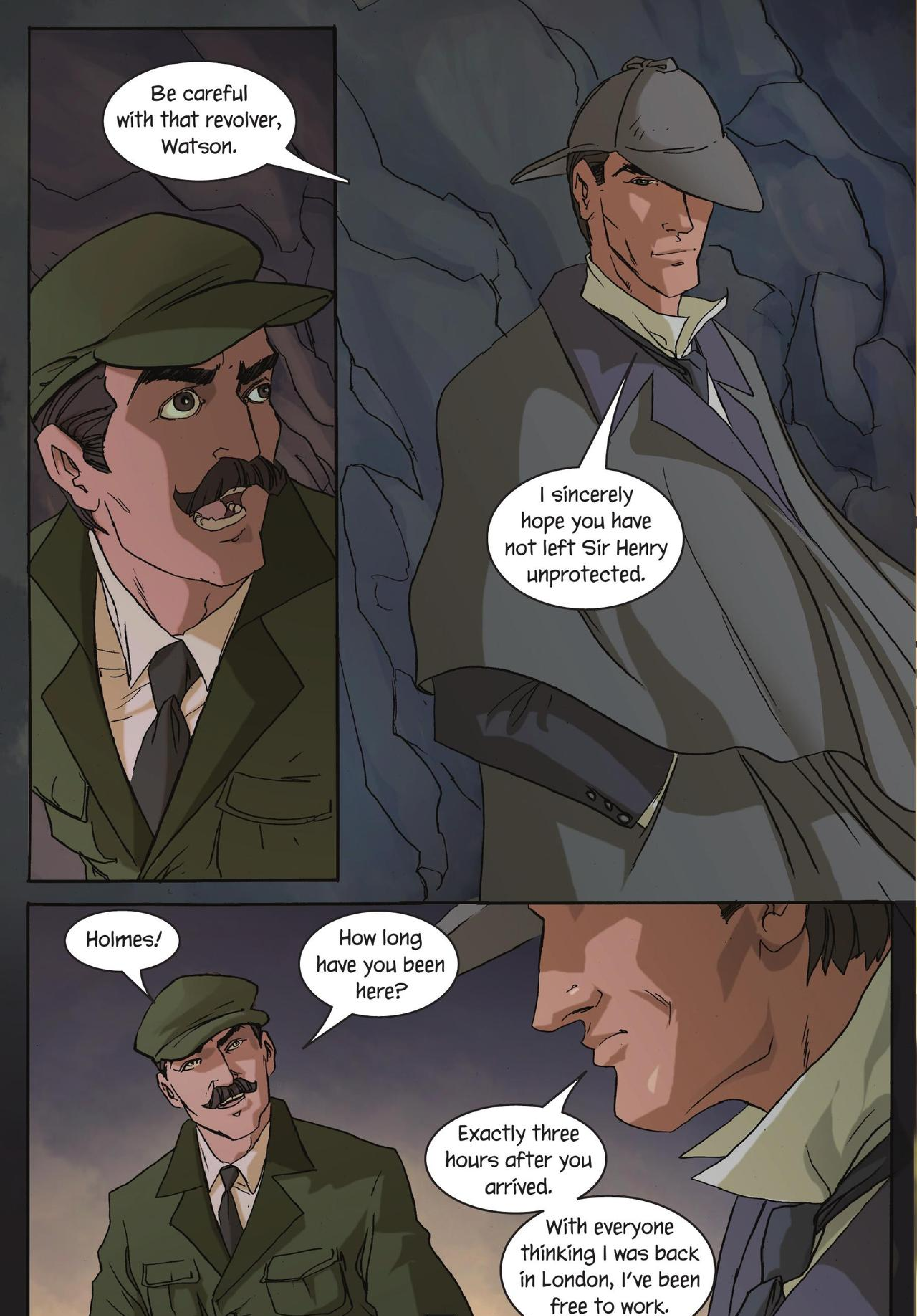
CHAPTER 6

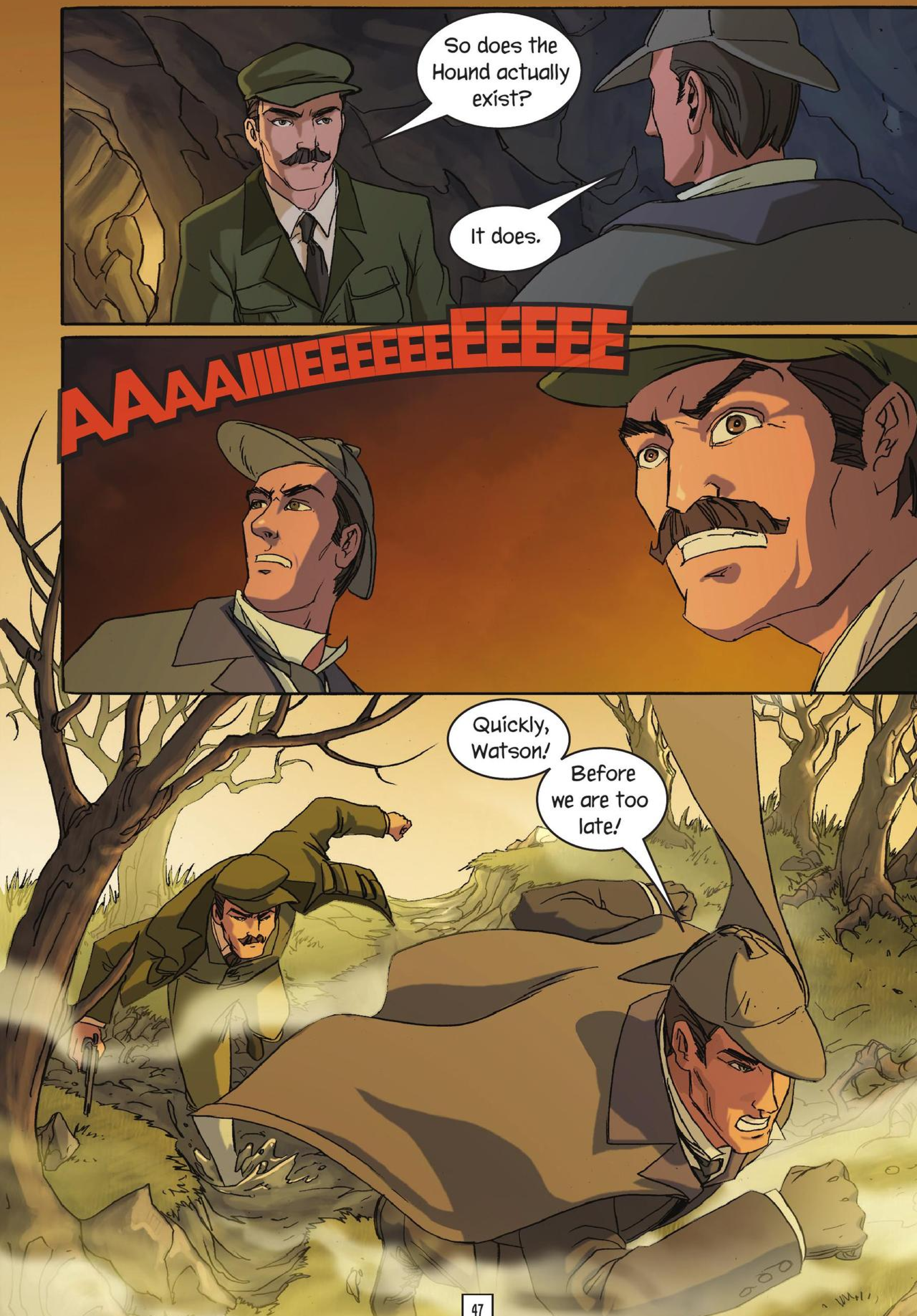
THE HOUND'S NEXT VICTIM

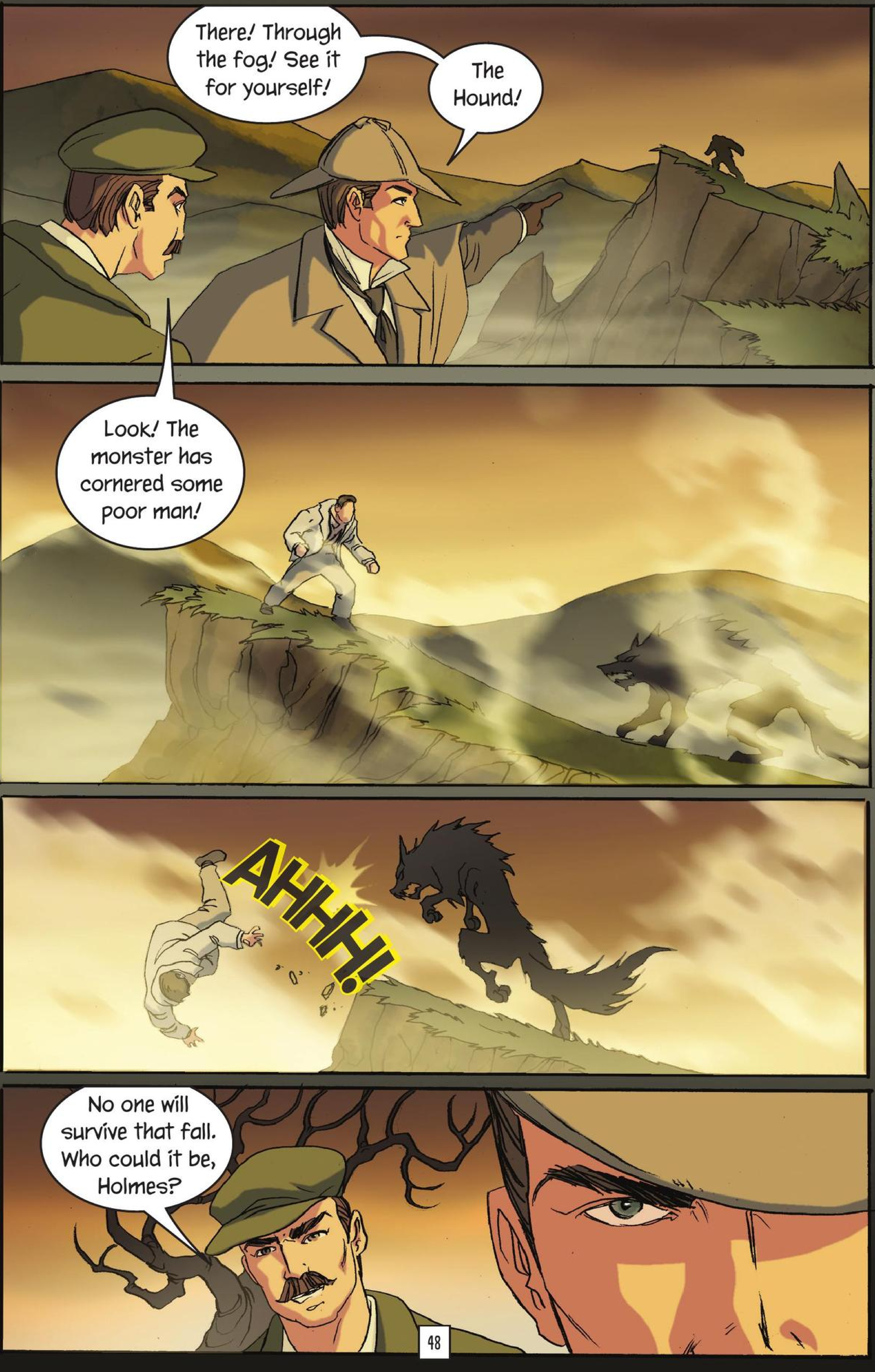

"I left Sir Henry at tea with Dr. Mortimer. I continued to think about the puzzle of L.L. as I went to visit Mr. Franklin."

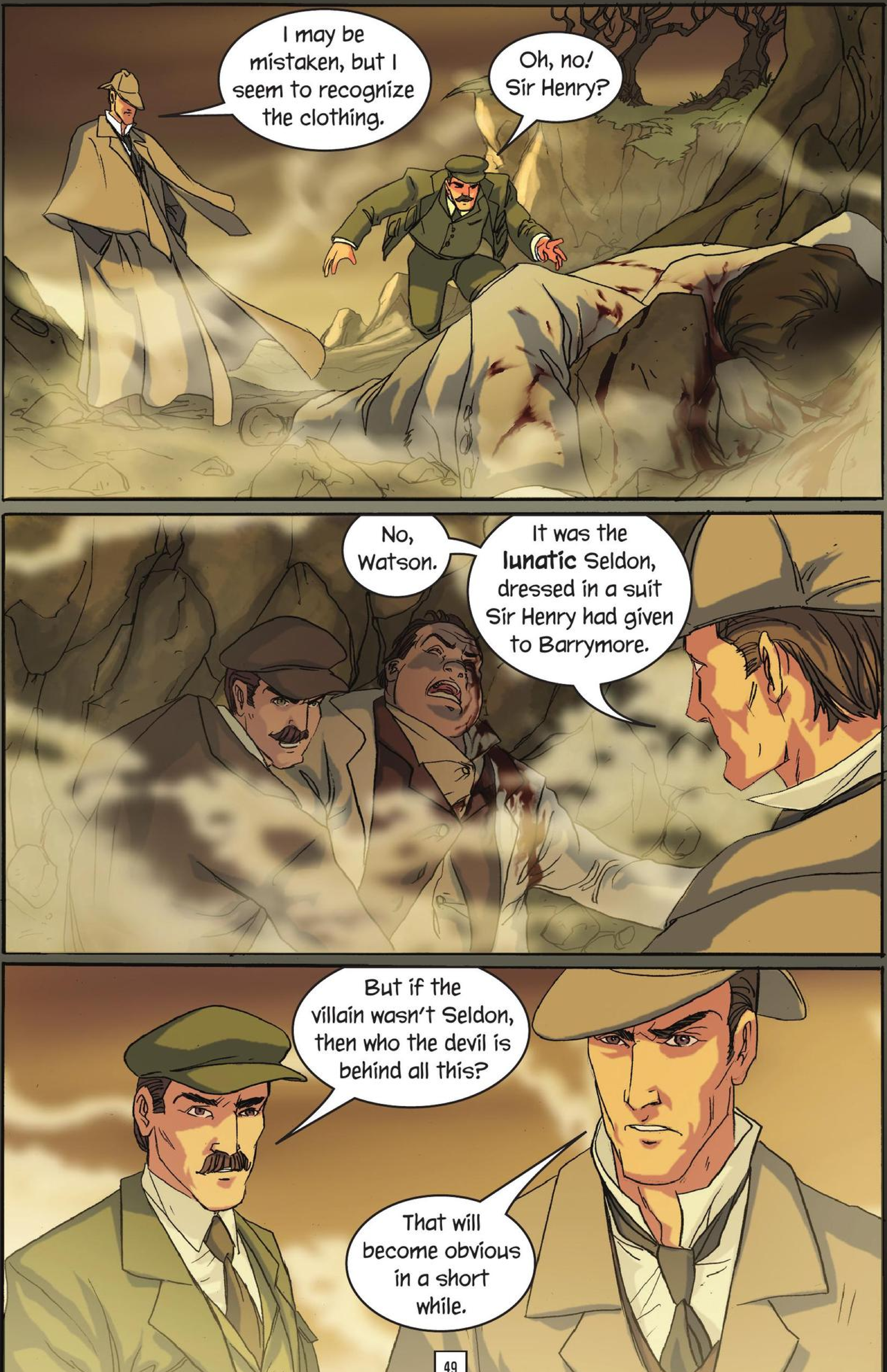

Welcome, Dr. Watson! This is a great day for me!
I've solved two mysteries of the **moor** at once!
My, what a beautiful painting!
That's my daughter, Laura.
We haven't spoken since she married an artist named Lyons against my wishes.
Quickly, now! Up to the roof!
What are we doing up here?
I've located the hideout of the madman, Seldon! Look!


That boy brings a package twice a day. It must be food for the escaped madman.
And he's the one making all those howls!
I have reason to believe that you're wrong, Mr. Franklin.
". . . but there was one way to find out for sure."


Be careful with that revolver, Watson.
I sincerely hope you have not left Sir Henry unprotected.
Holmes!
How long have you been here?
Exactly three hours after you arrived.
With everyone thinking I was back in London, I've been free to work.

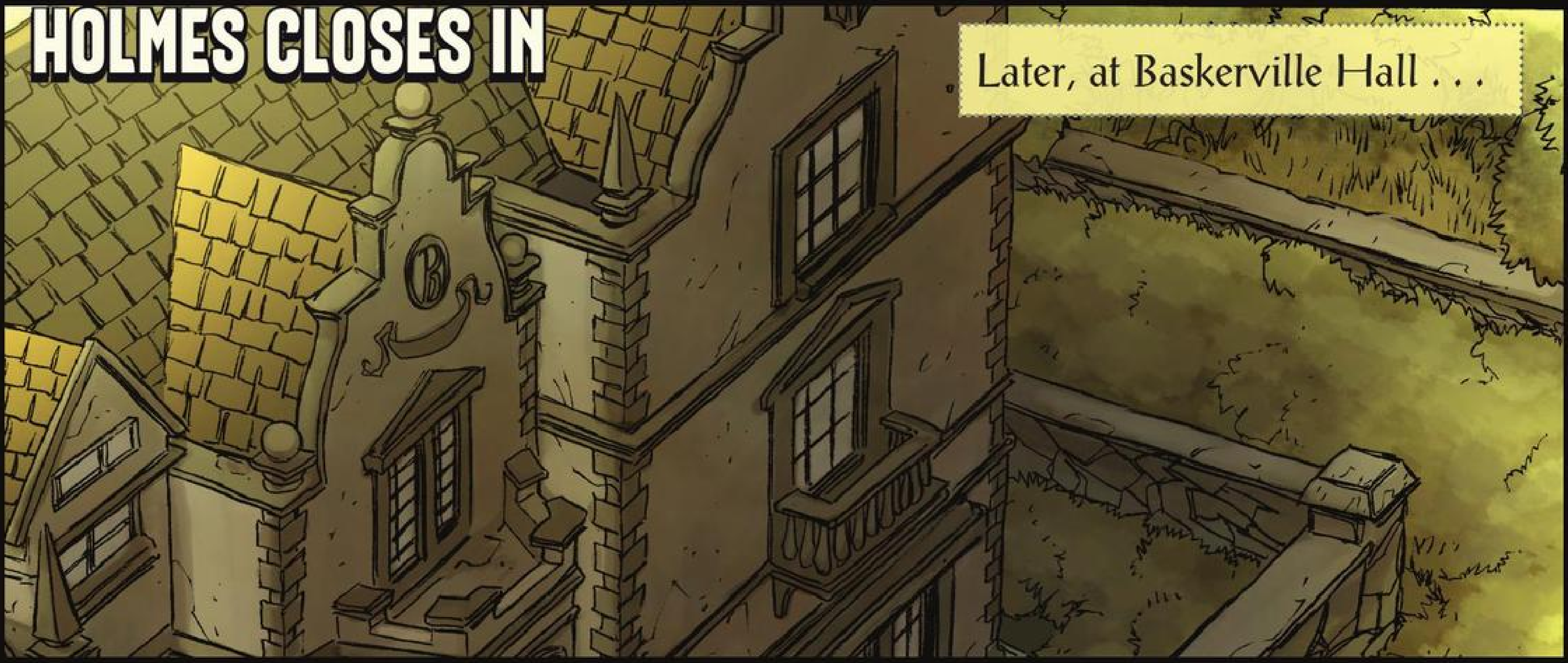

So does the Hound actually exist?
It does.
AAAAIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEE
Quickly, Watson!
Before we are too late!

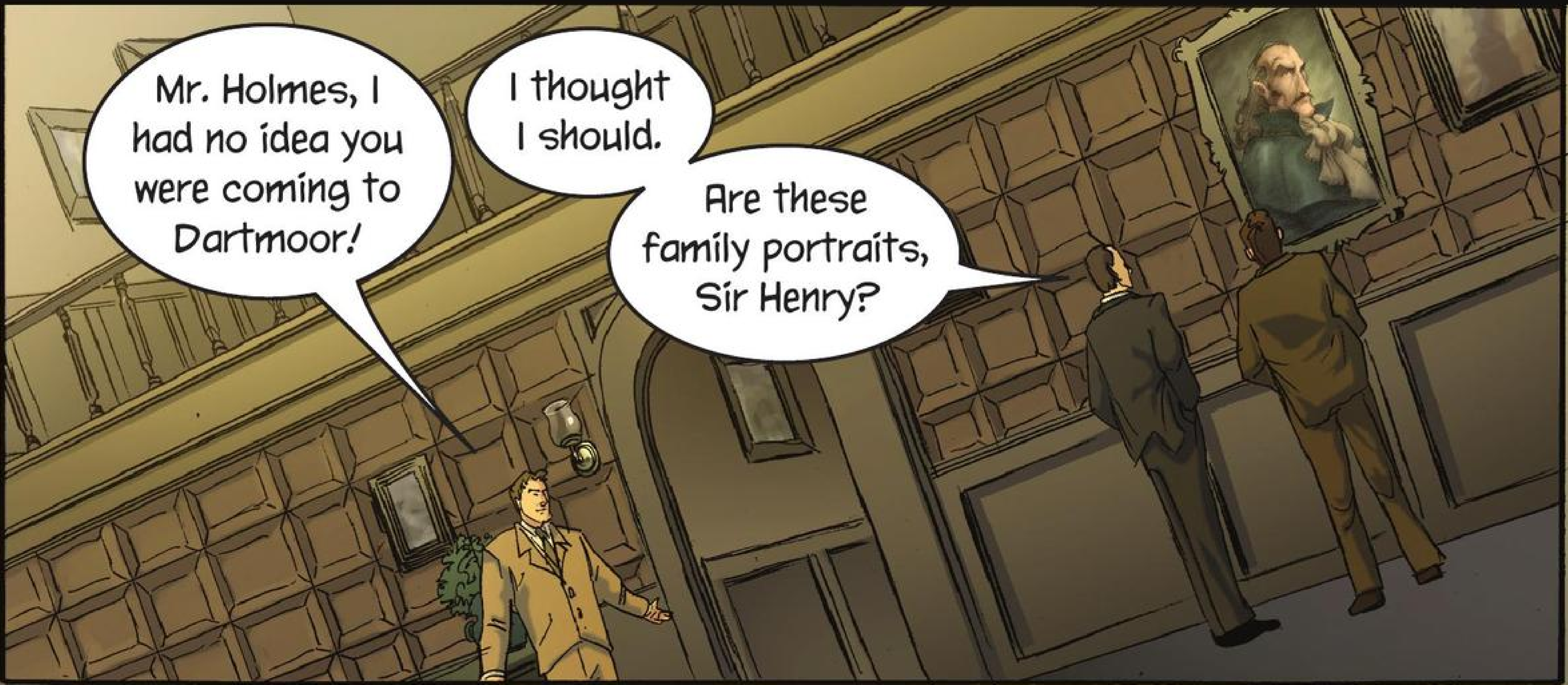

There! Through the fog! See it for yourself!
The Hound!
Look! The monster has cornered some poor man!
AHHH!
No one will survive that fall. Who could it be, Holmes?

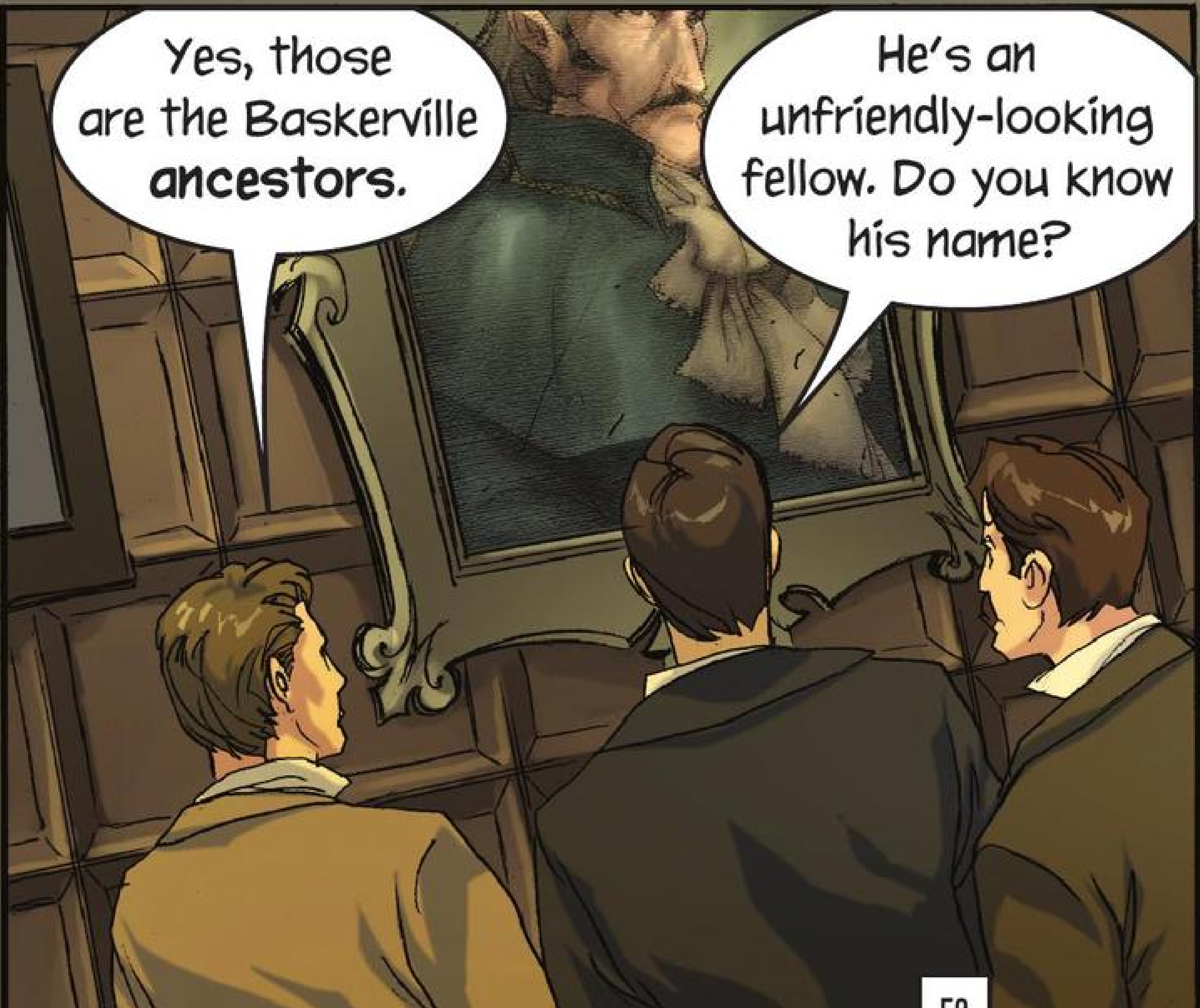

I may be mistaken, but I seem to recognize the clothing.
Oh, no! Sir Henry?
No, Watson.
It was the **lunatic** Seldon, dressed in a suit Sir Henry had given to Barrymore.
But if the villain wasn't Seldon, then who the devil is behind all this?
That will become obvious in a short while.

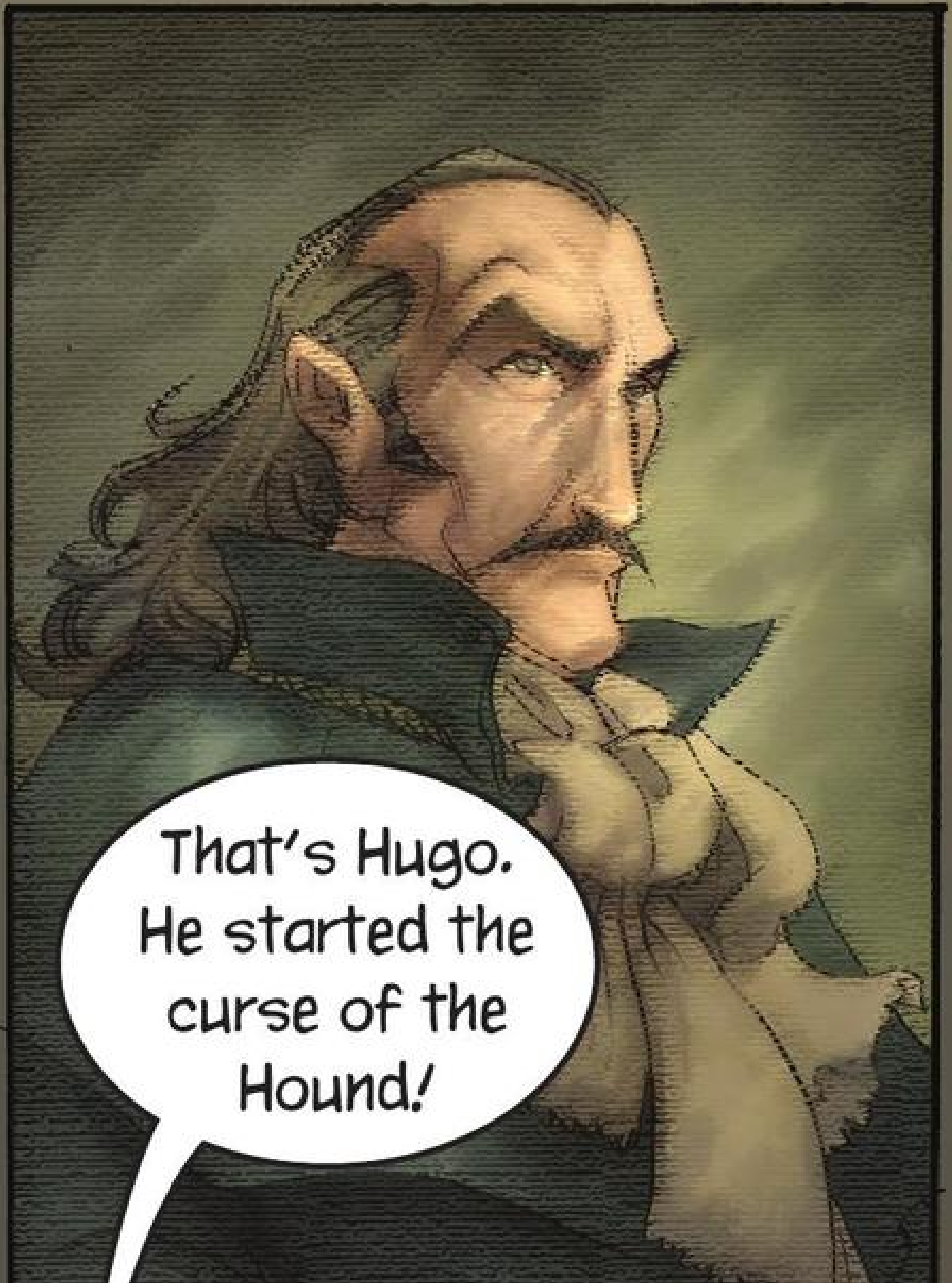
CHAPTER 7

HOLMES CLOSES IN

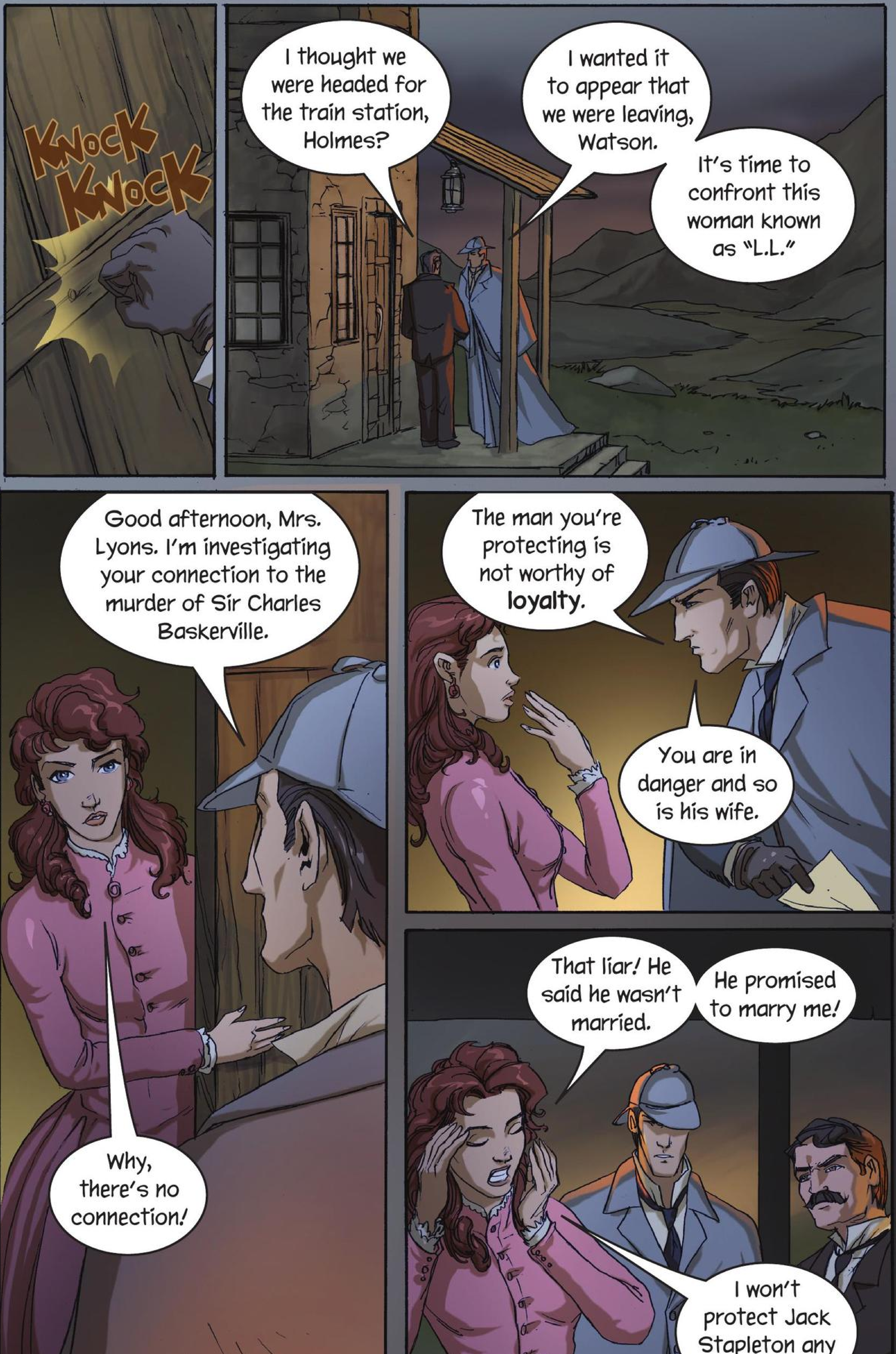

Later, at Baskerville Hall . . .


Mr. Holmes, I had no idea you were coming to Dartmoor!
I thought I should.
Are these family portraits, Sir Henry?

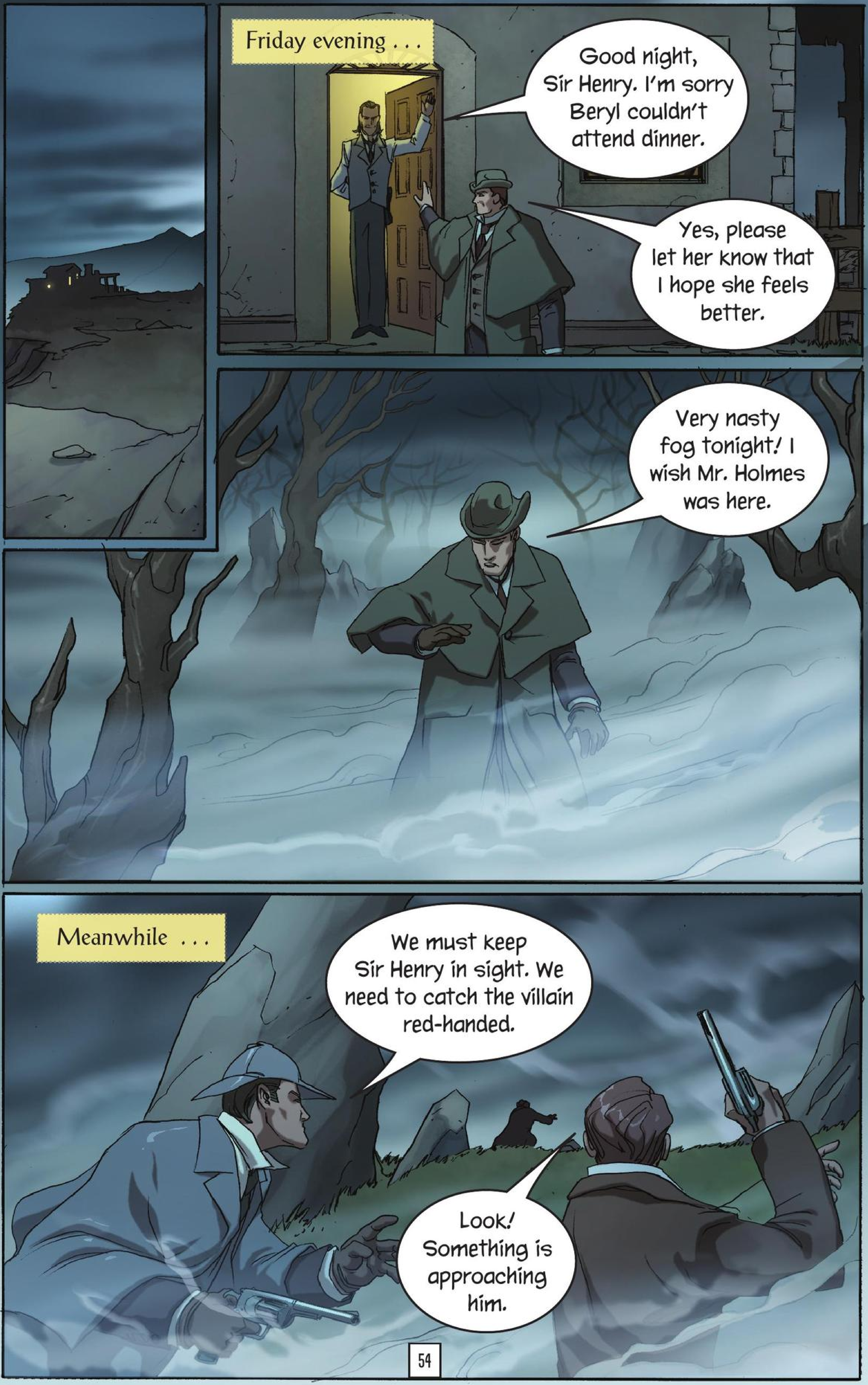

Yes, those are the Baskerville **ancestors.**
He's an unfriendly-looking fellow. Do you know his name?


That's Hugo. He started the curse of the Hound!

A detective needs facts, Sir Henry, not legends.
I have decided that no case exists here. Watson and I shall return to London.
However, I do have one last instruction for you.
After dinner at the Stapleton's tonight, I want you to walk home across the **moor**.
You've always warned me not to do that, but I'll follow your advice.

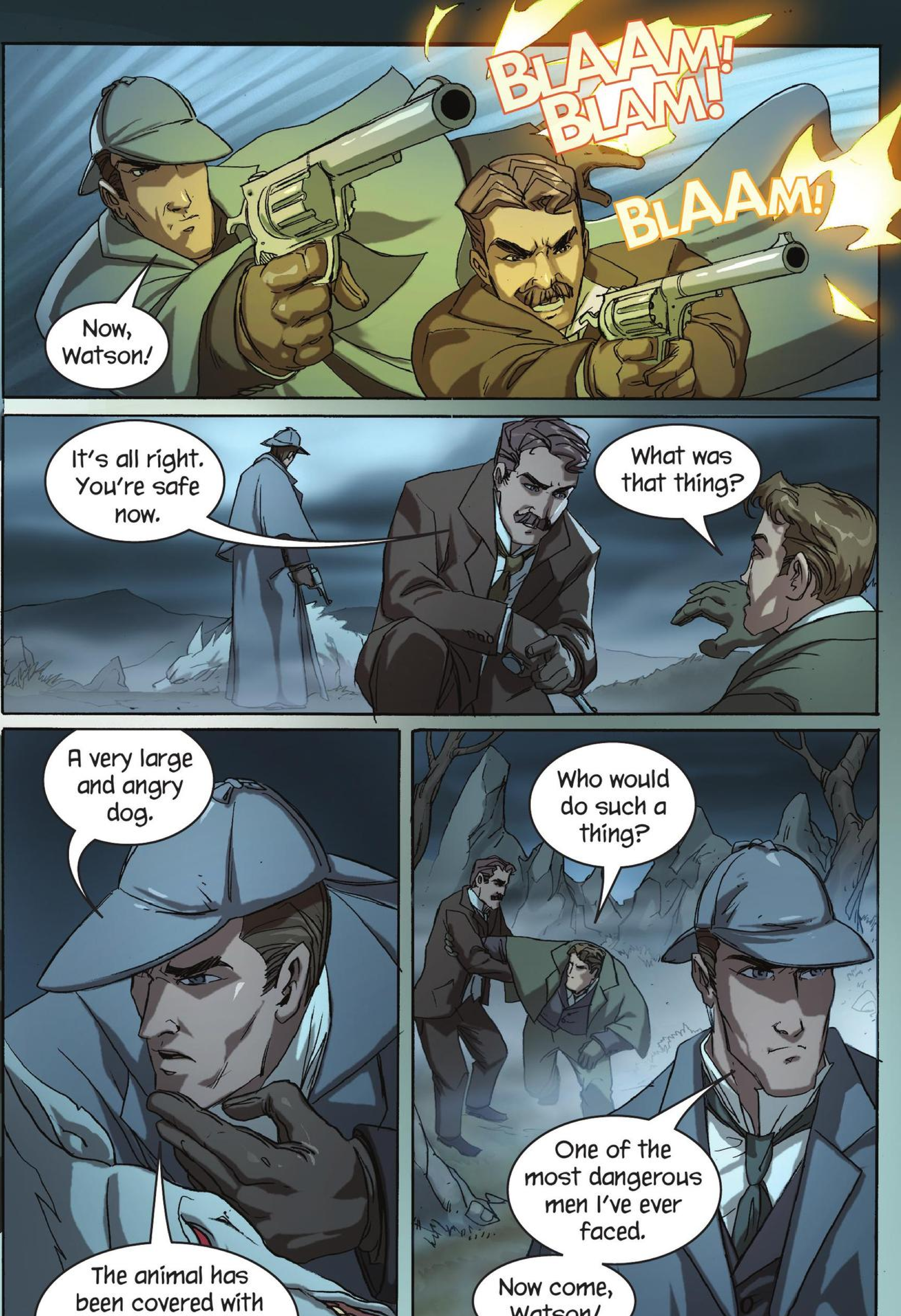

KNOCK KNOCK
I thought we were headed for the train station, Holmes?
I wanted it to appear that we were leaving, Watson.
It's time to confront this woman known as "L.L."
Good afternoon, Mrs. Lyons. I'm investigating your connection to the murder of Sir Charles Baskerville.
Why, there's no connection!
The man you're protecting is not worthy of **loyalty**.
You are in danger and so is his wife.
That liar! He said he wasn't married.
He promised to marry me!
I won't protect Jack Stapleton any longer!

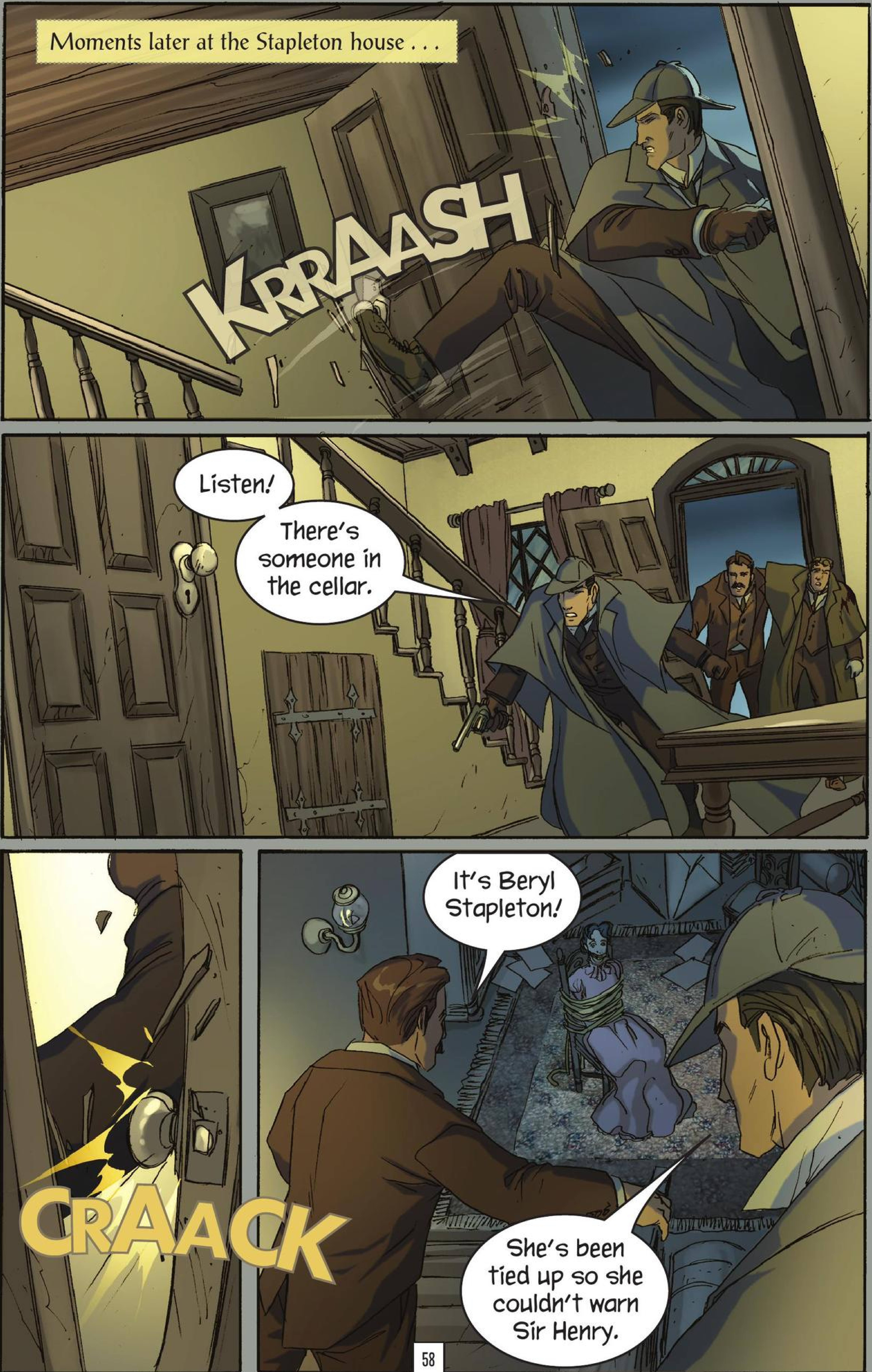
Was it Stapleton's idea for you to send the note to Sir Charles?
Yes.
He was after money from Sir Charles?
Yes, but I never thought any harm would come to the old gentleman.
I believe you. Stapleton included you in his plan. You're lucky to be alive.
Now we must find him before he destroys another life.

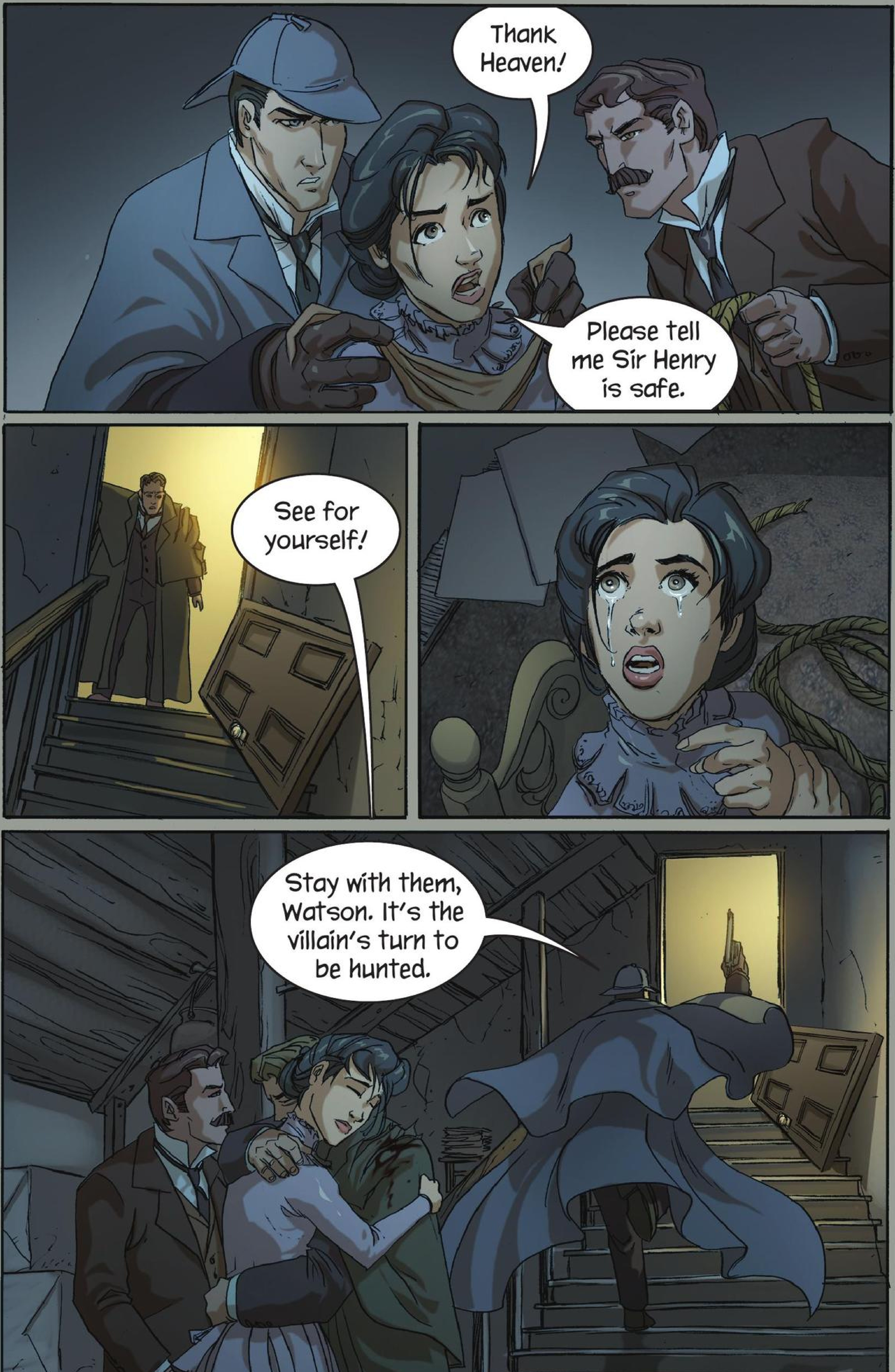

Friday evening . . .
Good night, Sir Henry. I'm sorry Beryl couldn't attend dinner.
Yes, please let her know that I hope she feels better.
Very nasty fog tonight! I wish Mr. Holmes was here.
Meanwhile . . .
We must keep Sir Henry in sight. We need to catch the villain red-handed.
Look! Something is approaching him.

Hello? Is someone there?
It can't be true!
The Hound of the Baskervilles!

GRRRRRRRAAARRRR
Noooo!!

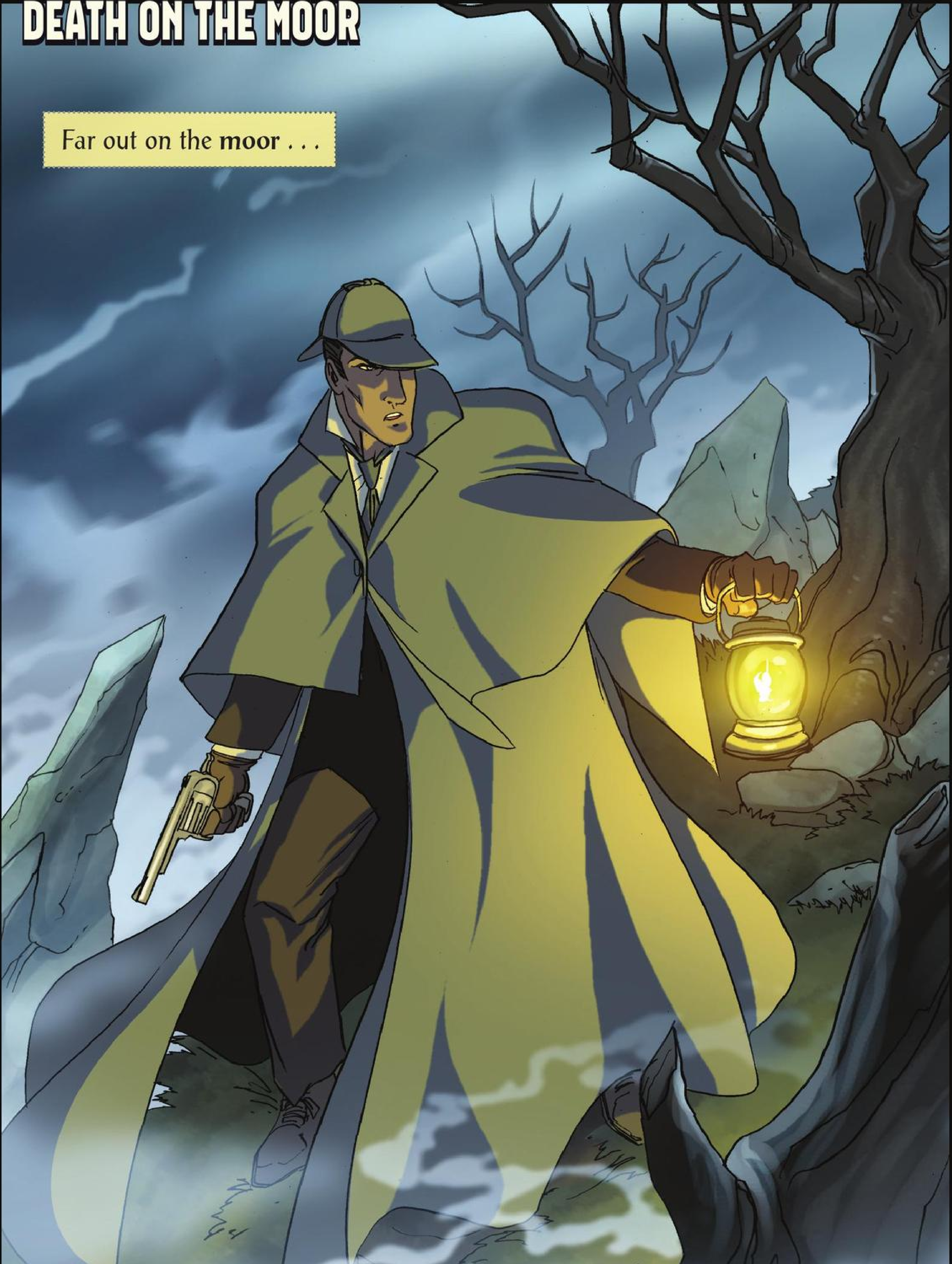

BLAAM!
BLAM!
BLAAM!
Now, Watson!
It's all right. You're safe now.
What was that thing?
A very large and angry dog.
The animal has been covered with **phosphorous** paint to make it glow.
Who would do such a thing?
One of the most dangerous men I've ever faced.
Now come, Watson!

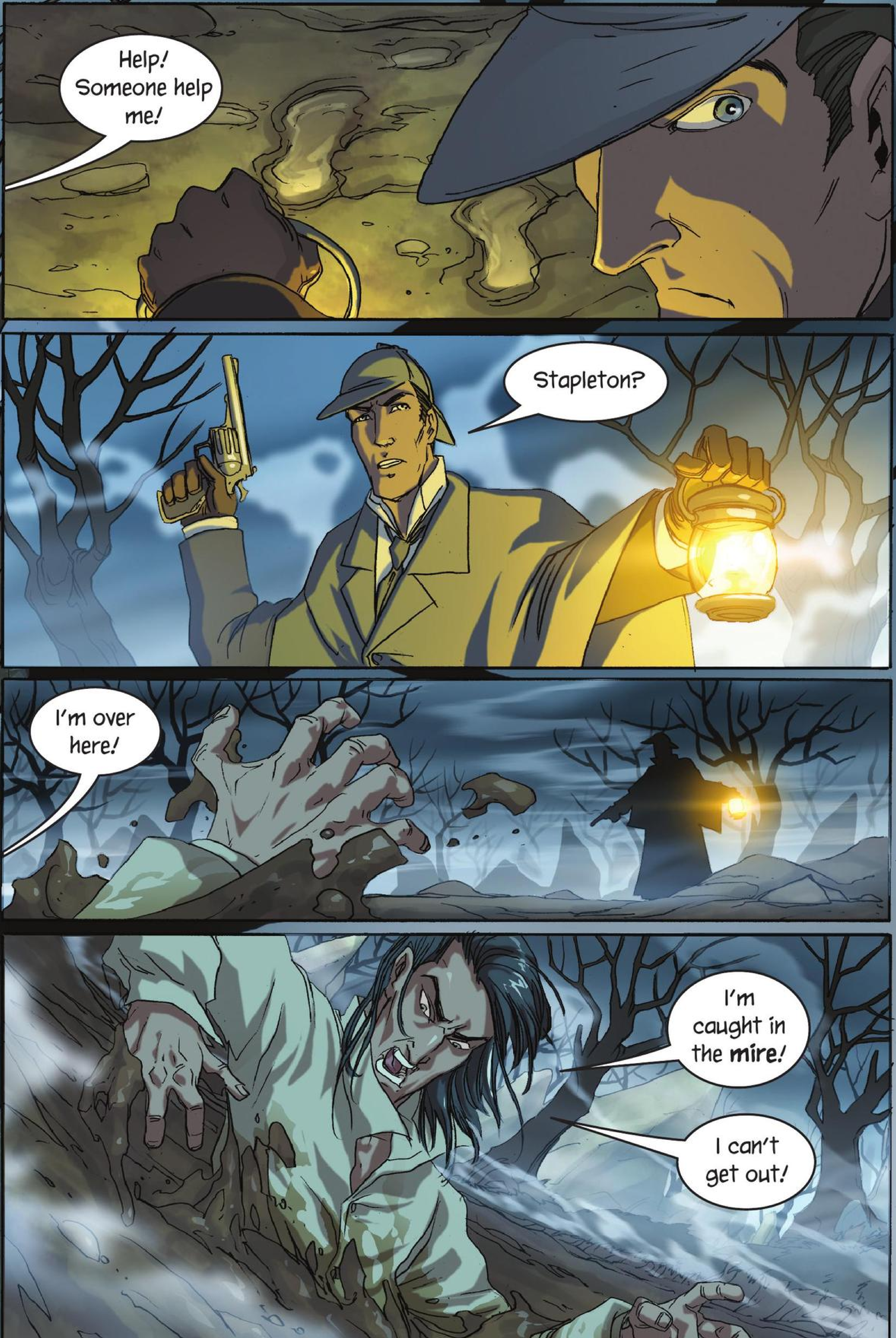

Moments later at the Stapleton house . . .
KRRAASH
Listen!
There's someone in the cellar.
CRAACK
It's Beryl Stapleton!
She's been tied up so she couldn't warn Sir Henry.

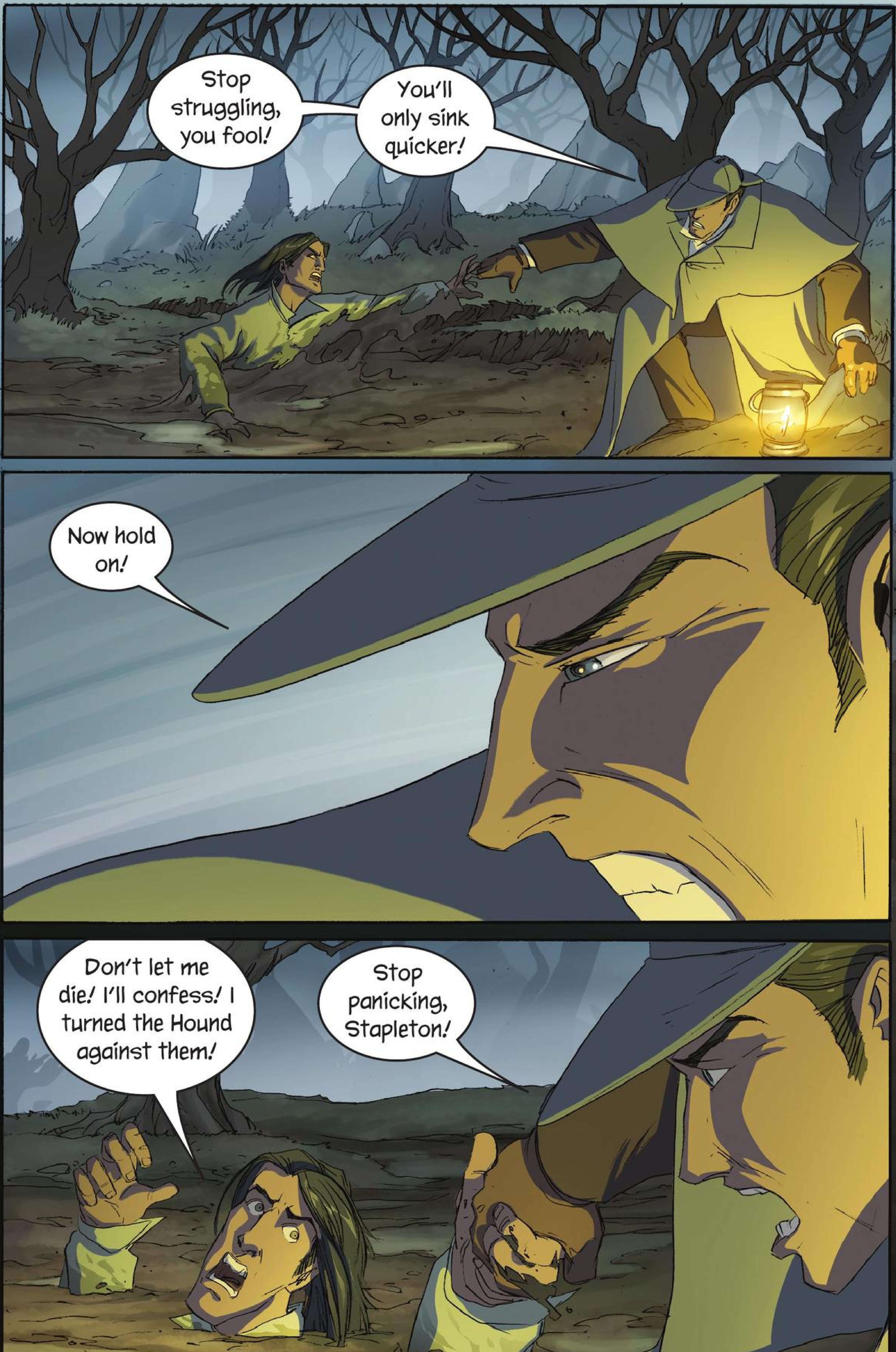

Thank Heaven!
Please tell me Sir Henry is safe.
See for yourself!
Stay with them, Watson. It's the villain's turn to be hunted.

CHAPTER 8

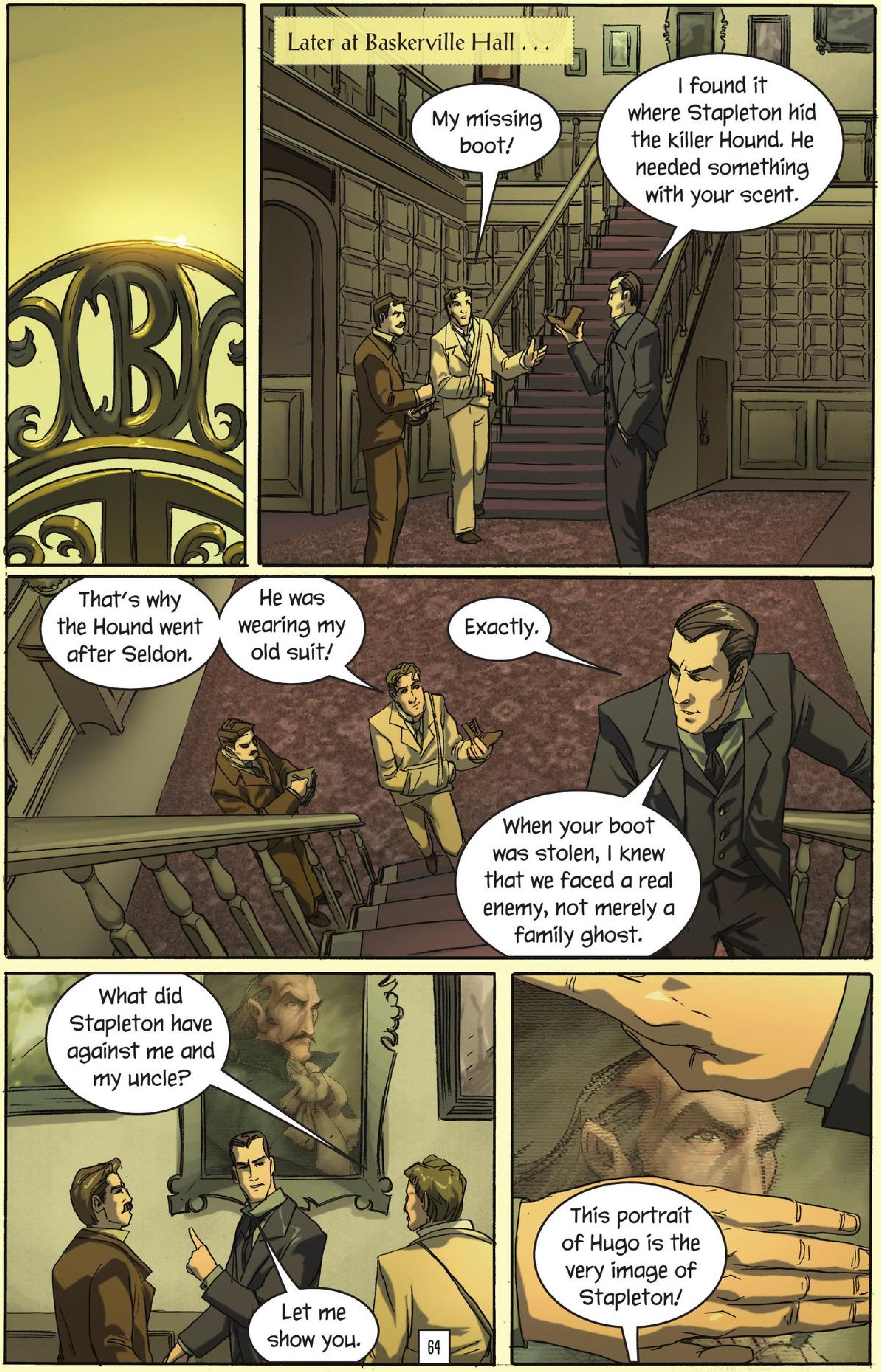
DEATH ON THE MOOR


Far out on the **moor** . . .


Help! Someone help me!
Stapleton?
I'm over here!
I'm caught in the **mire**!
I can't get out!


Stop struggling, you fool!
You'll only sink quicker!
Now hold on!
Don't let me die! I'll confess! I turned the Hound against them!
Stop panicking, Stapleton!

Stapleton! You're slipping from my grip!
I cannot save you.


Later at Baskerville Hall . . .
My missing boot!
I found it where Stapleton hid the killer Hound. He needed something with your scent.
That's why the Hound went after Seldon.
He was wearing my old suit!
Exactly.
When your boot was stolen, I knew that we faced a real enemy, not merely a family ghost.
What did Stapleton have against me and my uncle?
Let me show you.
This portrait of Hugo is the very image of Stapleton!

Clearly you weren't the only relative in line for the Baskerville fortune, Sir Henry.
Well, I'd say this Stapleton, as he called himself, got what he deserved.
Yes, violence does, in truth, come back upon the violent.
The guilty man always falls into the pit that he has dug for another.

ABOUT THE RETELLING AUTHOR AND ILLUSTRATOR

Since 1986, author **Martin Powell** has been a freelance writer. He has written hundreds of stories, many of which have been published by Disney, Marvel, Tekno Comix, Moonstone Books, and Capstone. In 1989, Powell received an Eisner Award nomination for his graphic novel *Scarlet in Gaslight.* This award is one of the highest comic book honors.

Illustrator **Daniel Ferran** was born in Monterrey, Mexico, in 1977. For more than a decade, Ferran has worked as a colorist and an illustrator for comic book publishers such as Marvel, Image, Dark Horse, and Protobunker Studio.

GLOSSARY

ancestor (AN-sess-tur)—a relative or family member that lived a long time ago

comrades (KOM-radz)—good friends

convict (KON-vikt)—someone who has been in prison for committing a crime

elderly (EL-dur-lee)—another word for old

fatigue (fuh-TEEG)—great tiredness

identify (eye-DEN-tuh-fye)—to recognize who a person is

loyalty (LOI-uhl-tee)—faithful support of someone

lunatic (LOO-nuh-tik)—a wildly insane or crazy person

maiden (MAYD-uhn)—a young, unmarried woman

mire (MYR)—an area of extremely wet and muddy ground

moor (MORR)—a grassy area with soft, spongy ground like a bog

phosphorous (FOSS-fur-uhss)—a kind of chemical that glows in the dark

prehistoric (pree-hi-STOR-ik)—happening in a time before history was written down by humans

COMMON CORE ALIGNED
READING QUESTIONS

1. **Why do you think the author chose to title this story *The Hound of the Baskervilles*? What evidence from the graphic novel supports your idea?** *("Refer to details and examples in a text when explaining what the text says explicitly and when drawing inferences from the text.")*

2. **What does Sherlock Holmes do in this story? Who is he? How do his decisions influence his trusty and loyal friend Dr. Henry Watson? Find an event in the story to support your thinking.** *("Describe in depth a character, setting, or event in a story.")*

3. **Sherlock Holmes stories are known for their clever, mystery-based plots. Mystery is clearly the number one theme as well. Like Sherlock Holmes, can you find three clues in the graphic novel that support this graphic novel being labeled a mystery both in terms of theme and plot?** *("Determine a theme of a story.")*

4. **Who are Beryl and Jack Stapleton? How does Beryl factor into the story? How does Jack factor into the story?** *("Describe in depth a character . . . drawing on specific details in the text.")*

5. **Which clue from the story do you think was most helpful? Why? Identify some pages, images, or words to support your theory.** *("Refer to details and examples in a text when explaining what the text says explicitly and when drawing inferences from the text.")*

COMMON CORE ALIGNED
WRITING QUESTIONS

1. ***The Hound of the Baskervilles* is considered by some to be the best mystery story ever written. Write an opinion article stating whether you agree or disagree with this opinion. Use evidence from the graphic novel to support your opinion.** *("Write opinion pieces on topics or texts, supporting a point of view with reasons and information.")*

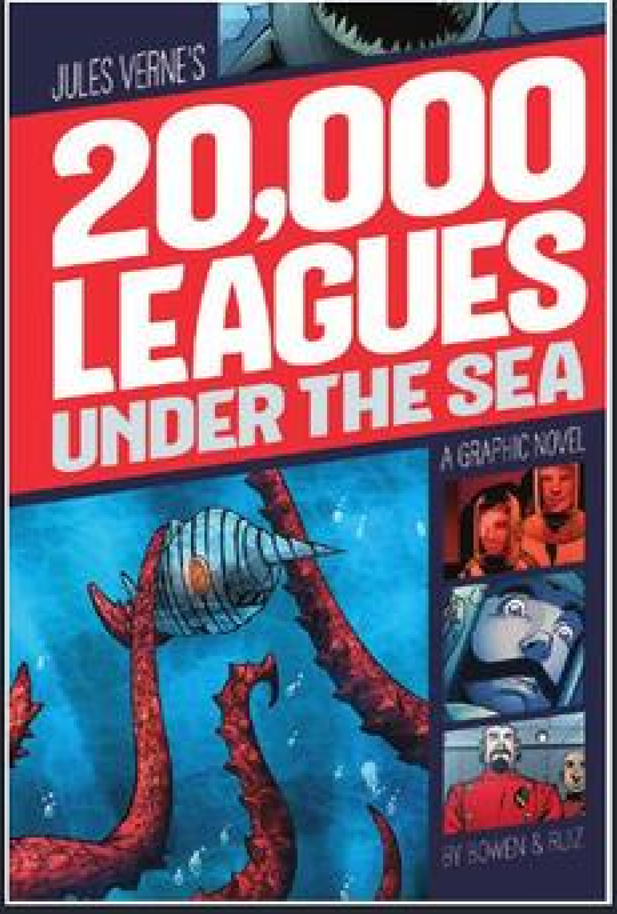
2. **Imagine yourself as an anonymous witness to the crime in the graphic novel. What details of the crime did you witness? And what would write in a message to Sherlock Holmes in order to help him solve the mystery?** *("Produce clear and coherent writing in which the development and organization are appropriate to task, purpose, and audience.")*

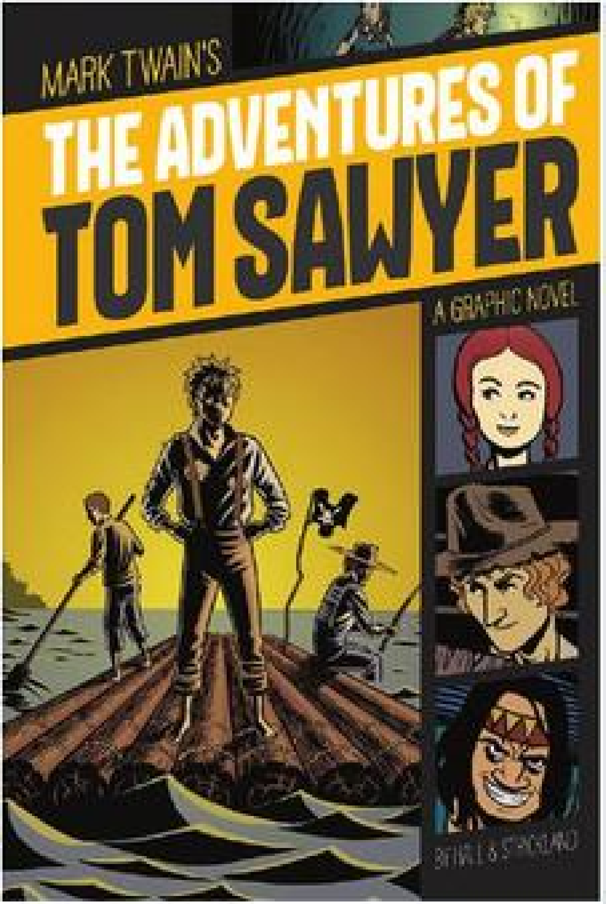
3. **This mystery is well-known for its strong settings. Choose ten words to describe your favorite setting in the story, and be sure to write down the page numbers that inspired you.** *("Write informative/explanatory texts to examine a topic and convey ideas.")*

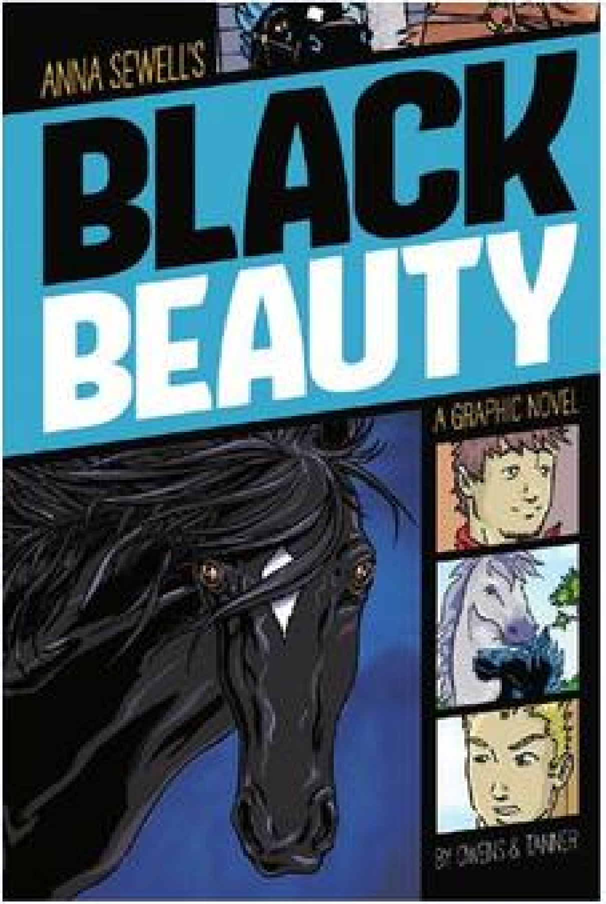
4. **Personification describes when a nonhuman object comes alive and has human-like characteristics. For instance, an object that cannot speak can speak like a human. Imagine that one of the pieces of evidence in this story comes alive and can talk to Sherlock Holmes. Choose a piece of evidence to personify and explain what it would it say to Sherlock Holmes.** *("Write narratives to develop real or imagined experiences or events.")*

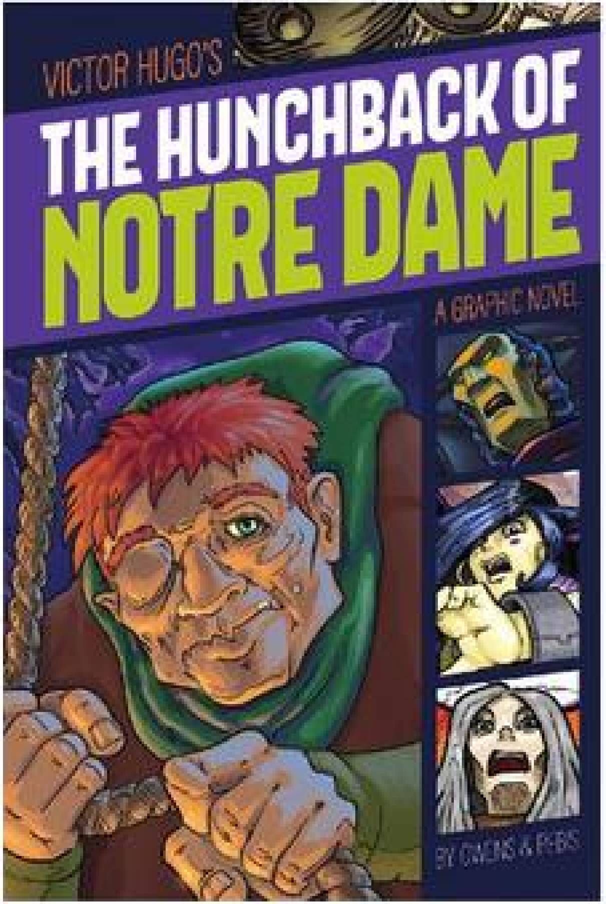
5. **Create a billboard that advertises Sherlock's business as a detective. What did you draw and write on the billboard? Who is your target audience?** *("Produce clear and coherent writing in which the development and organization are appropriate to task, purpose, and audience.")*

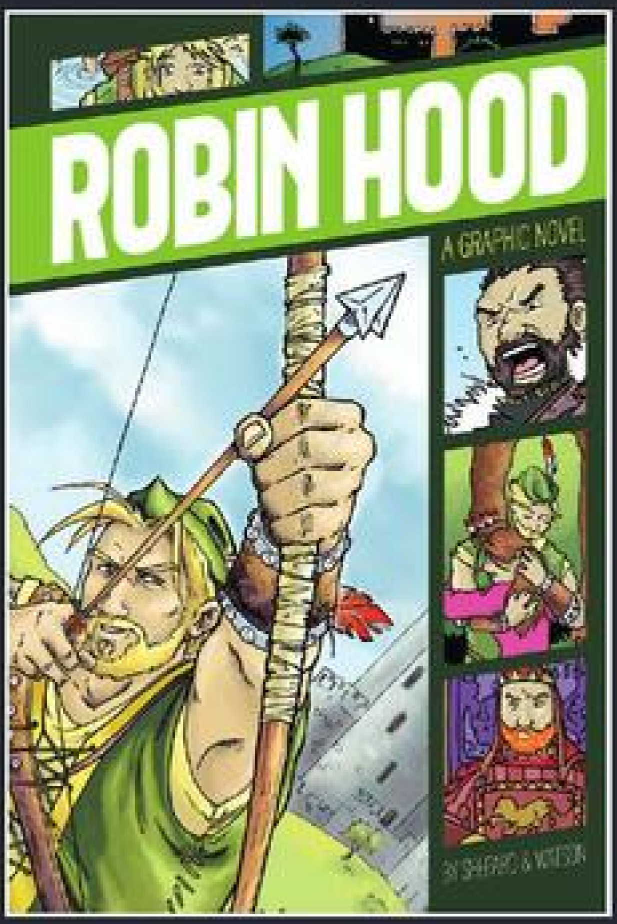
READ THEM ALL!

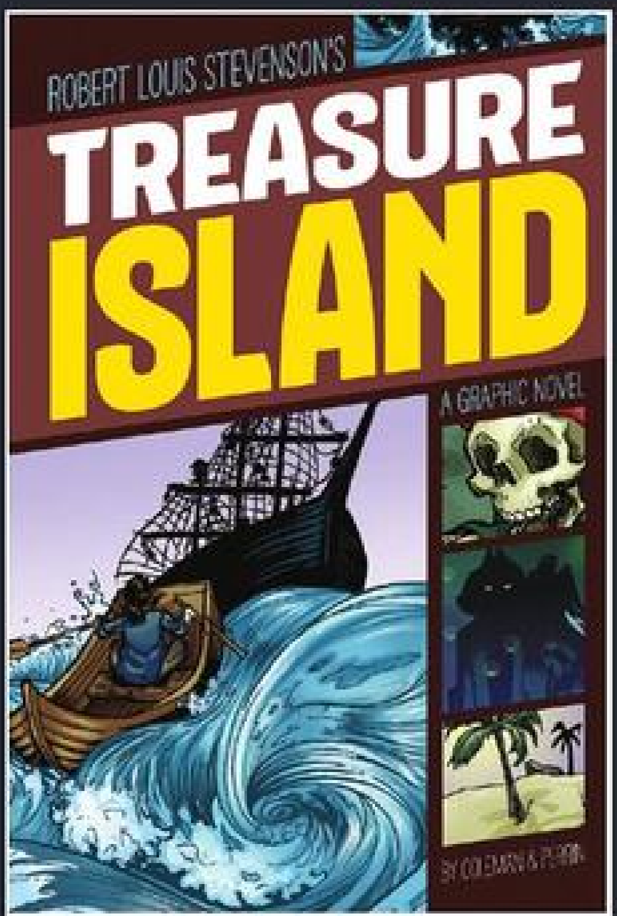

JULES VERNE'S
20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY BOWEN & RUIZ

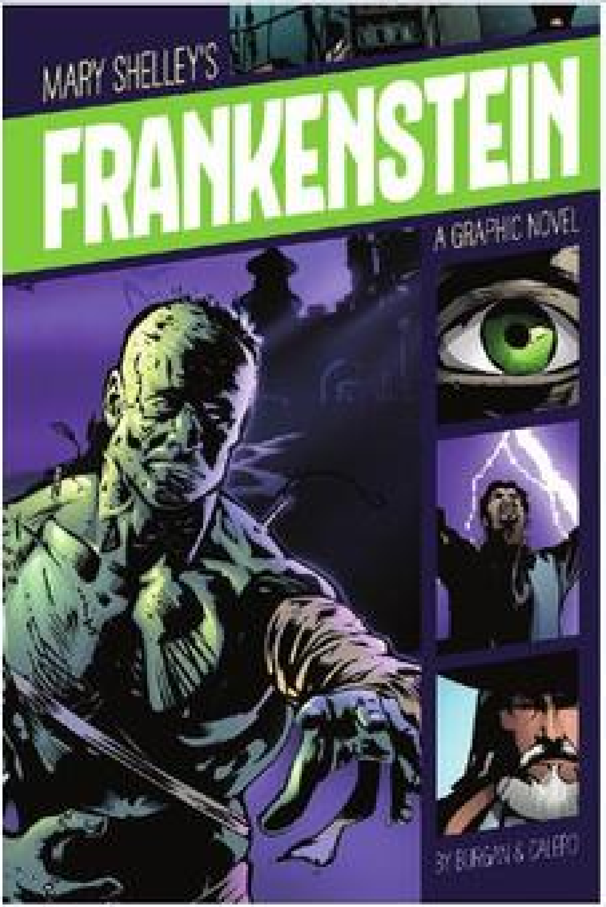

MARK TWAIN'S
THE ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY FALL & STRICKLAND

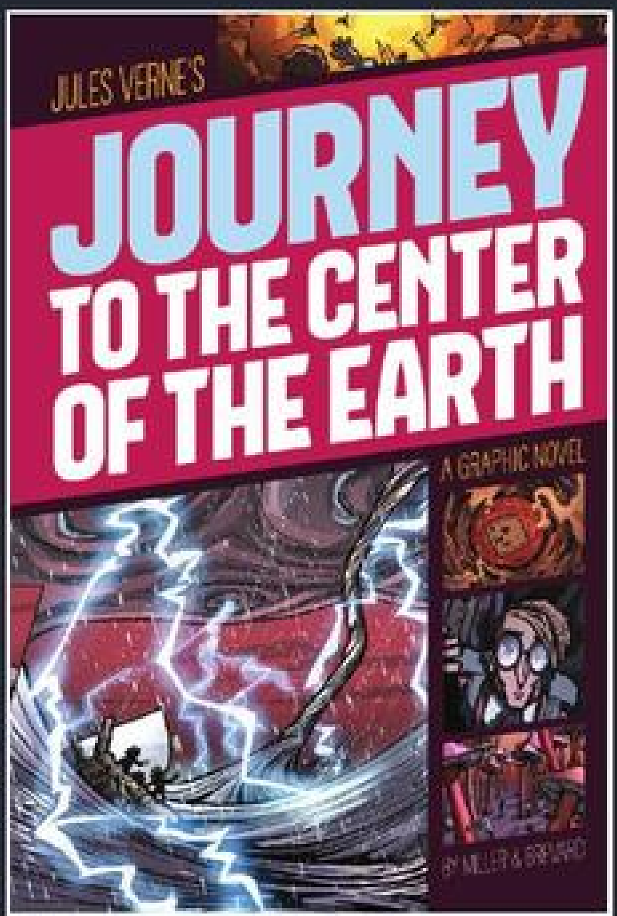

ANNA SEWELL'S
BLACK BEAUTY
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY OWENS & TANNER

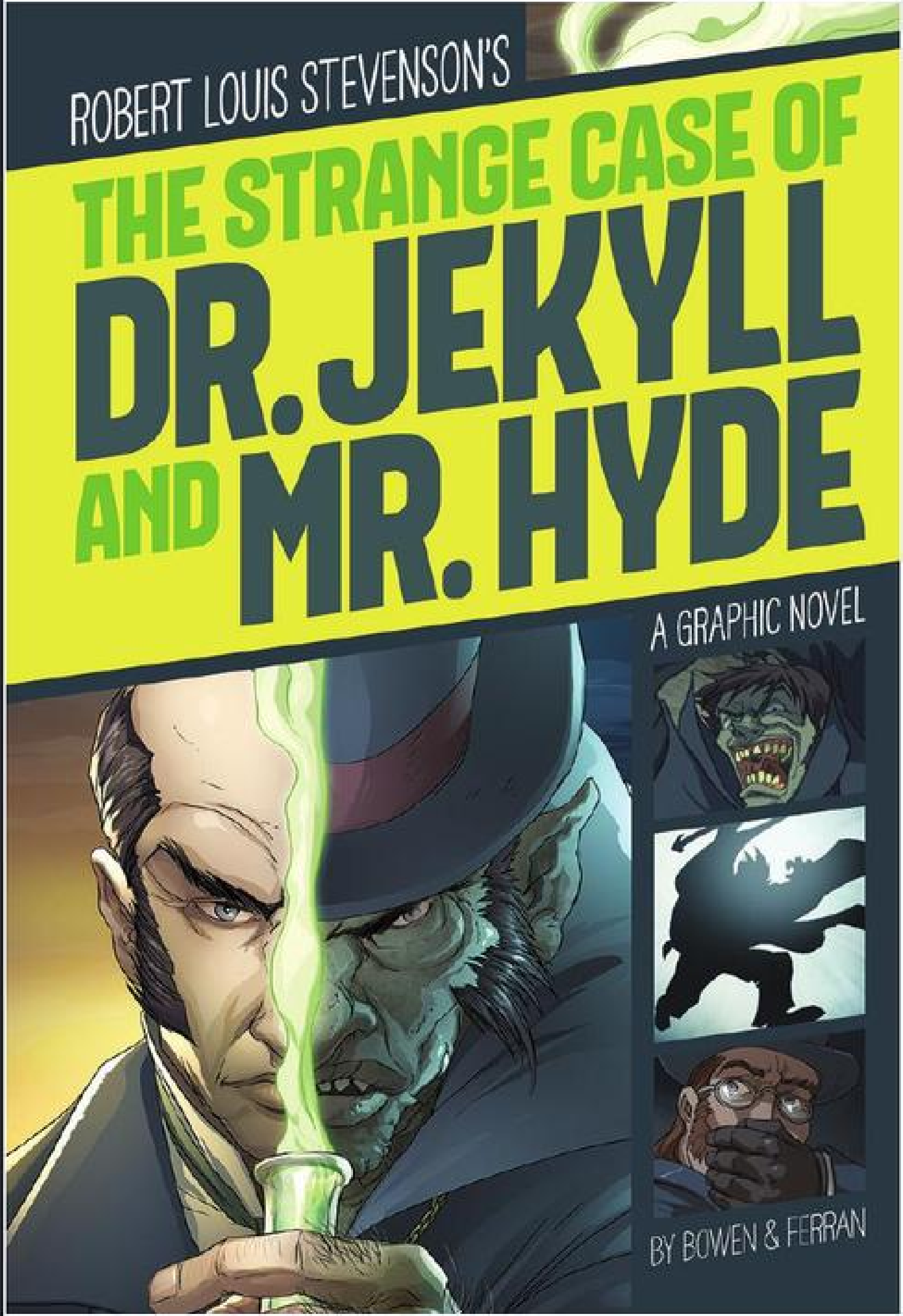

VICTOR HUGO'S
THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY OWENS & REBIS

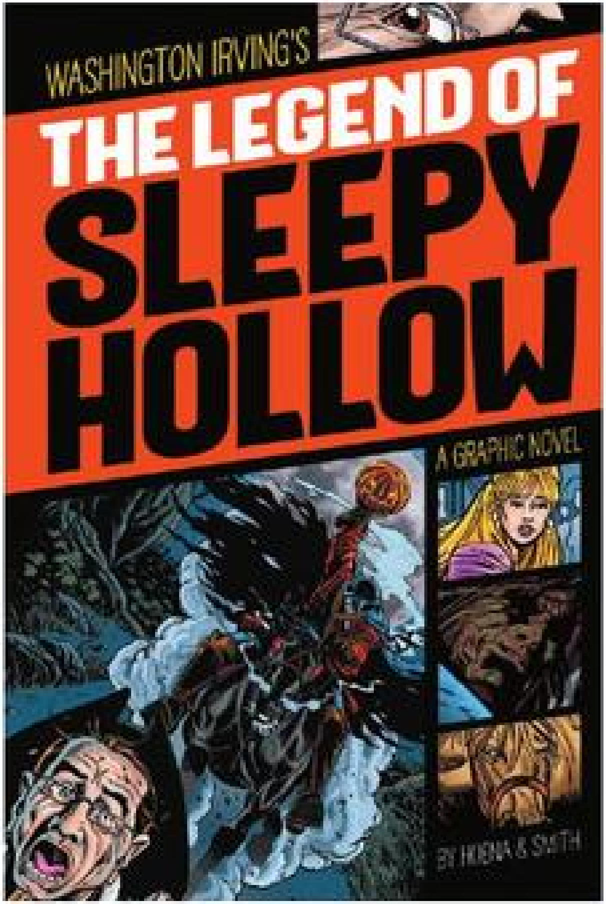

ROBIN HOOD
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY SHEPARD & WATSON

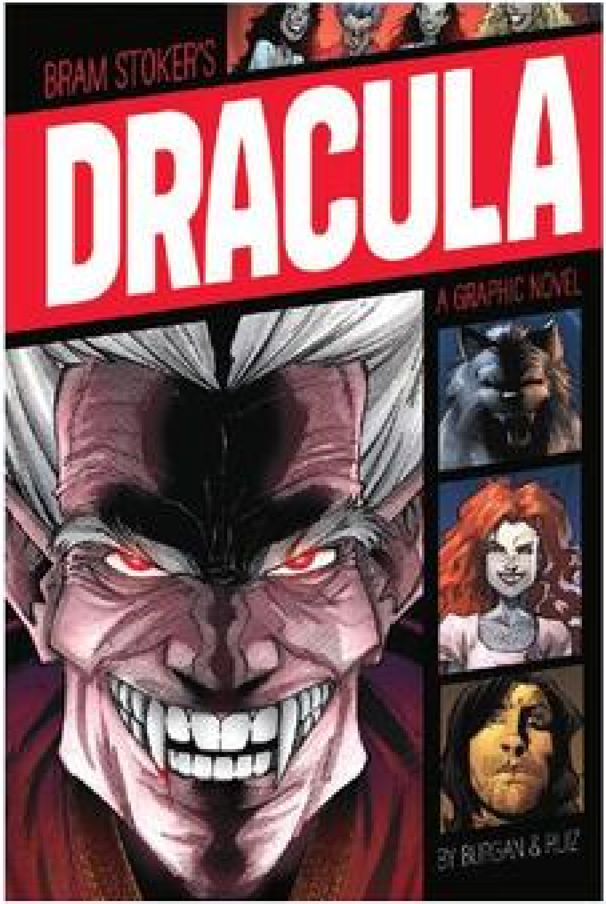

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S
TREASURE ISLAND
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY COLEMAN & PERRIN

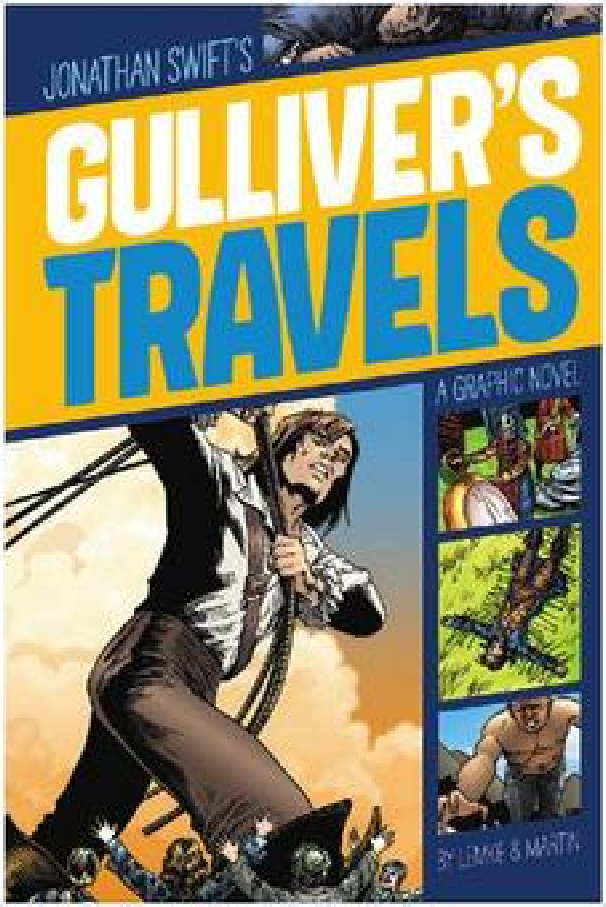

MARY SHELLEY'S
FRANKENSTEIN
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY BURGAN & CALERO


JULES VERNE'S
JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY MILLER & BRISARD

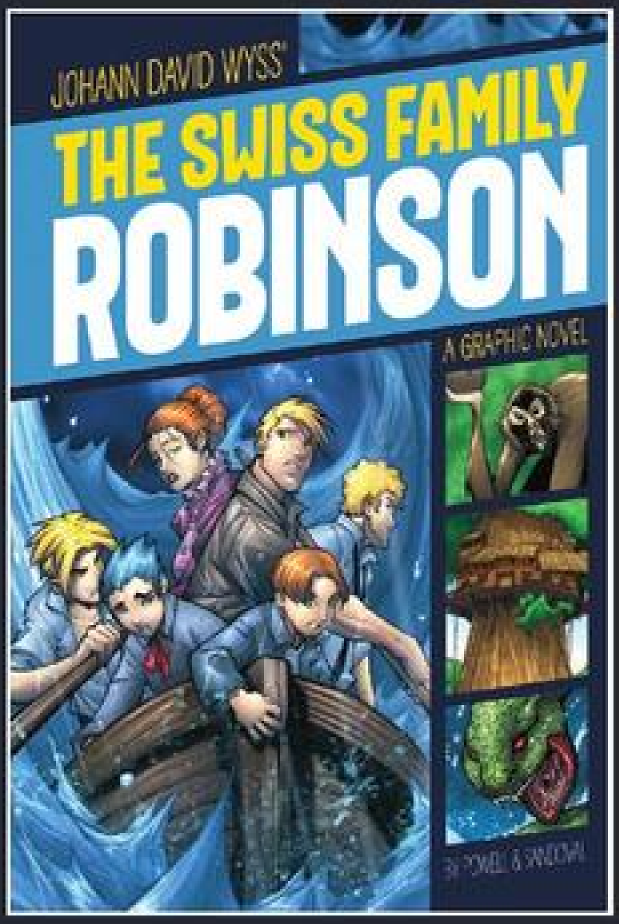

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S
THE STRANGE CASE OF DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY BOWEN & FERRAN


WASHINGTON IRVING'S
THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY HOENA & SMITH


BRAM STOKER'S
DRACULA
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY BURGAN & RUIZ


JONATHAN SWIFT'S
GULLIVER'S TRAVELS
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY LEMKE & MARTIN

ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE'S
THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY HOWELL & FERRAN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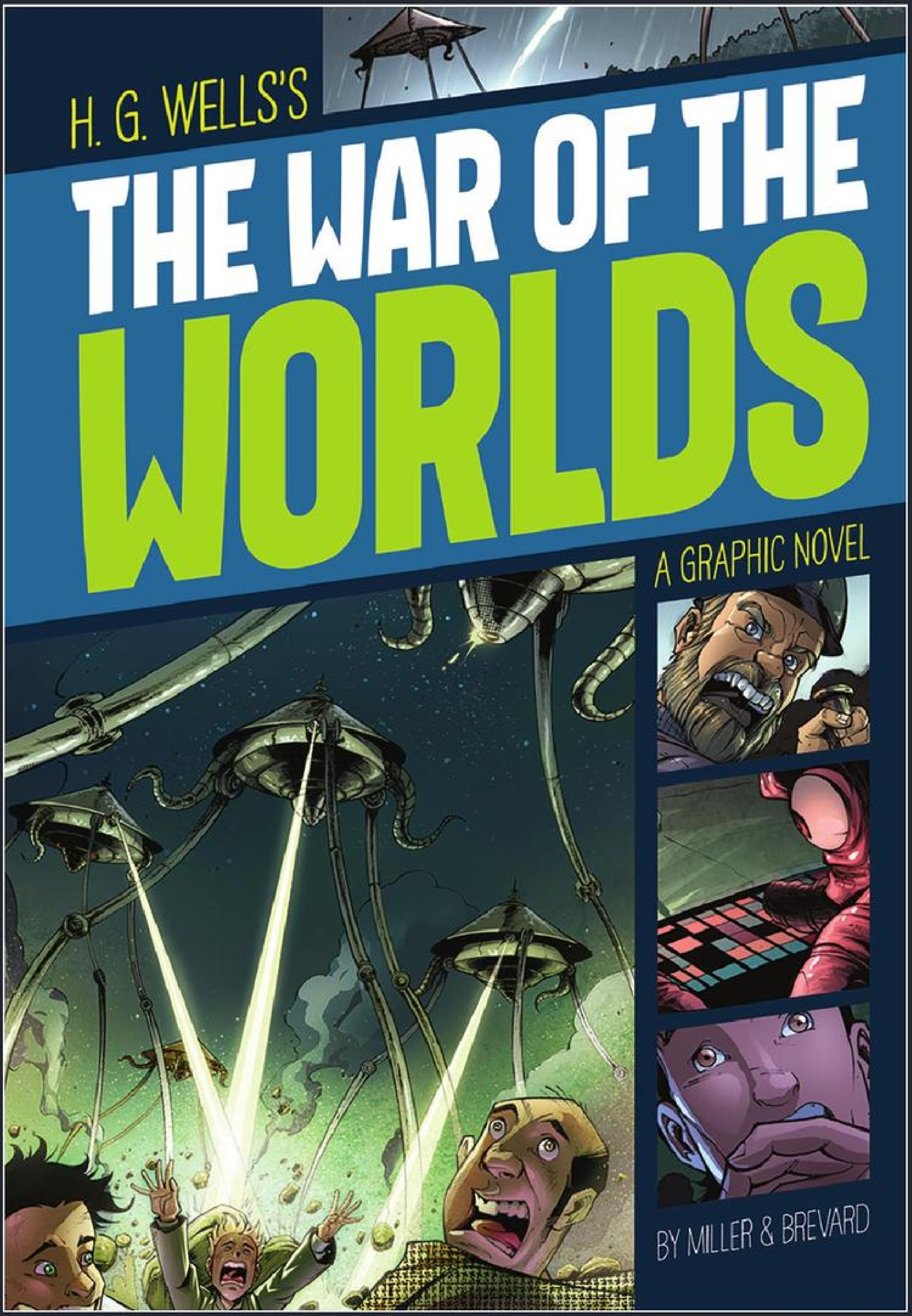
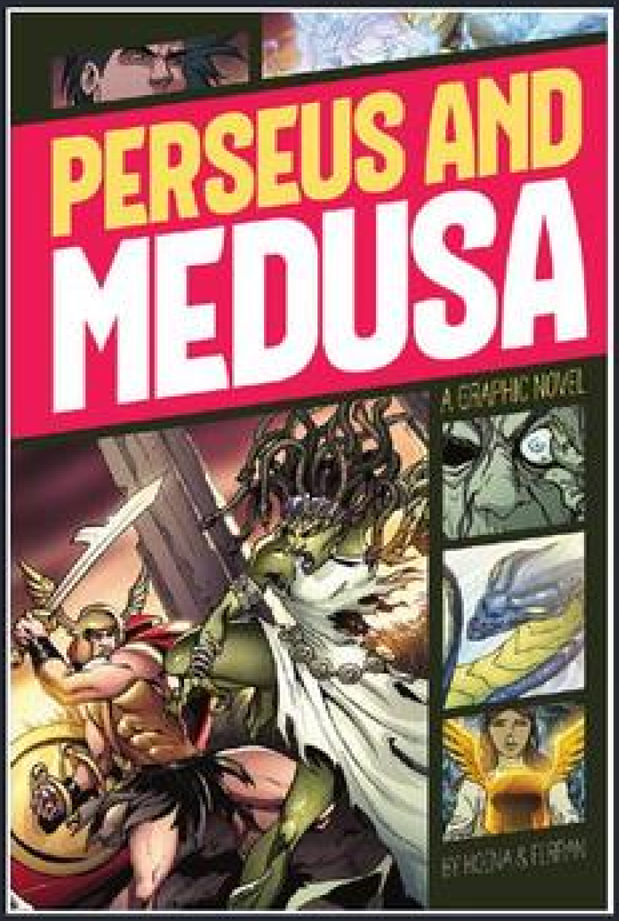
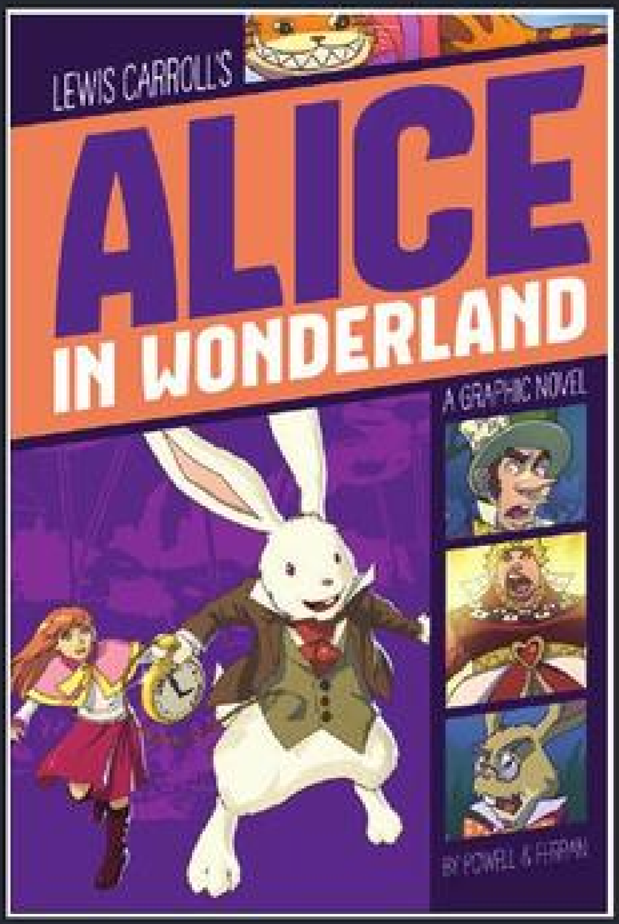
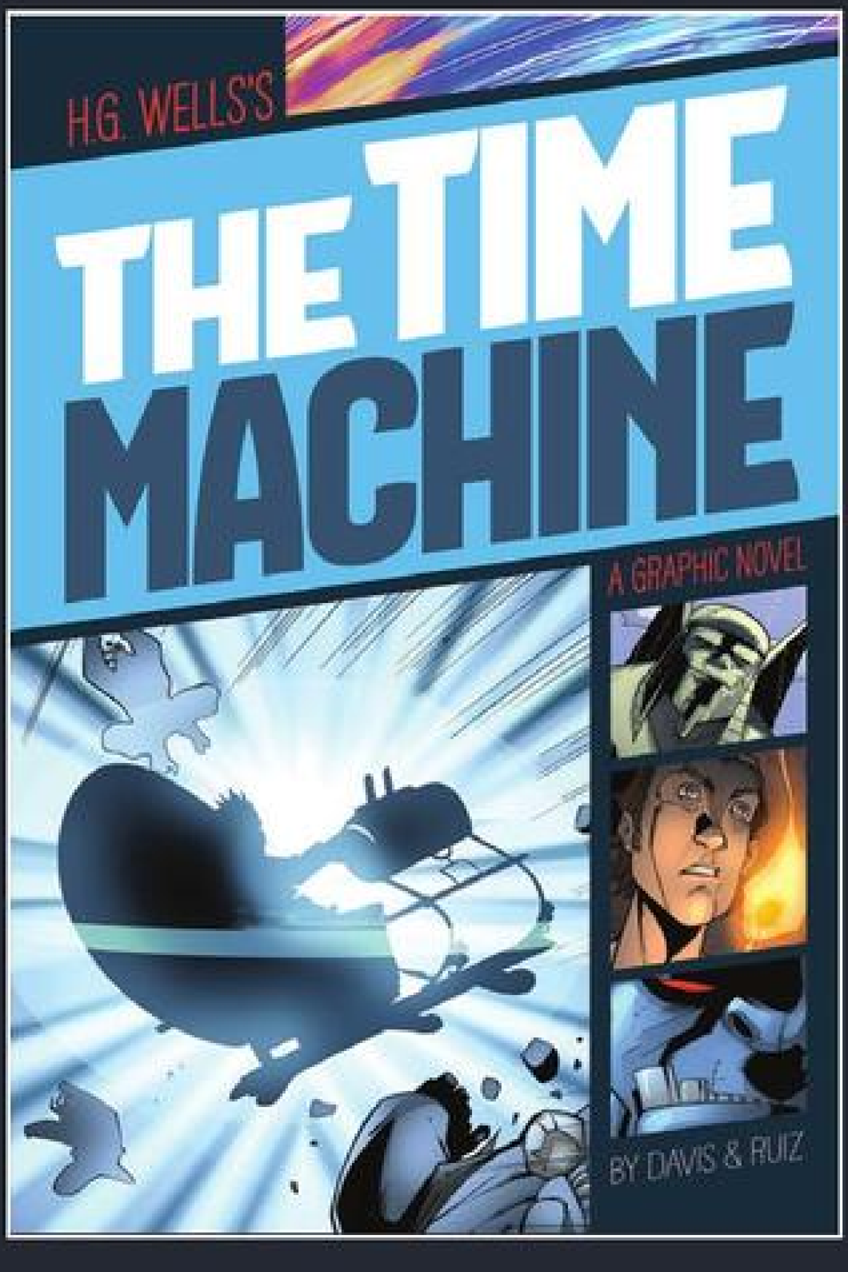
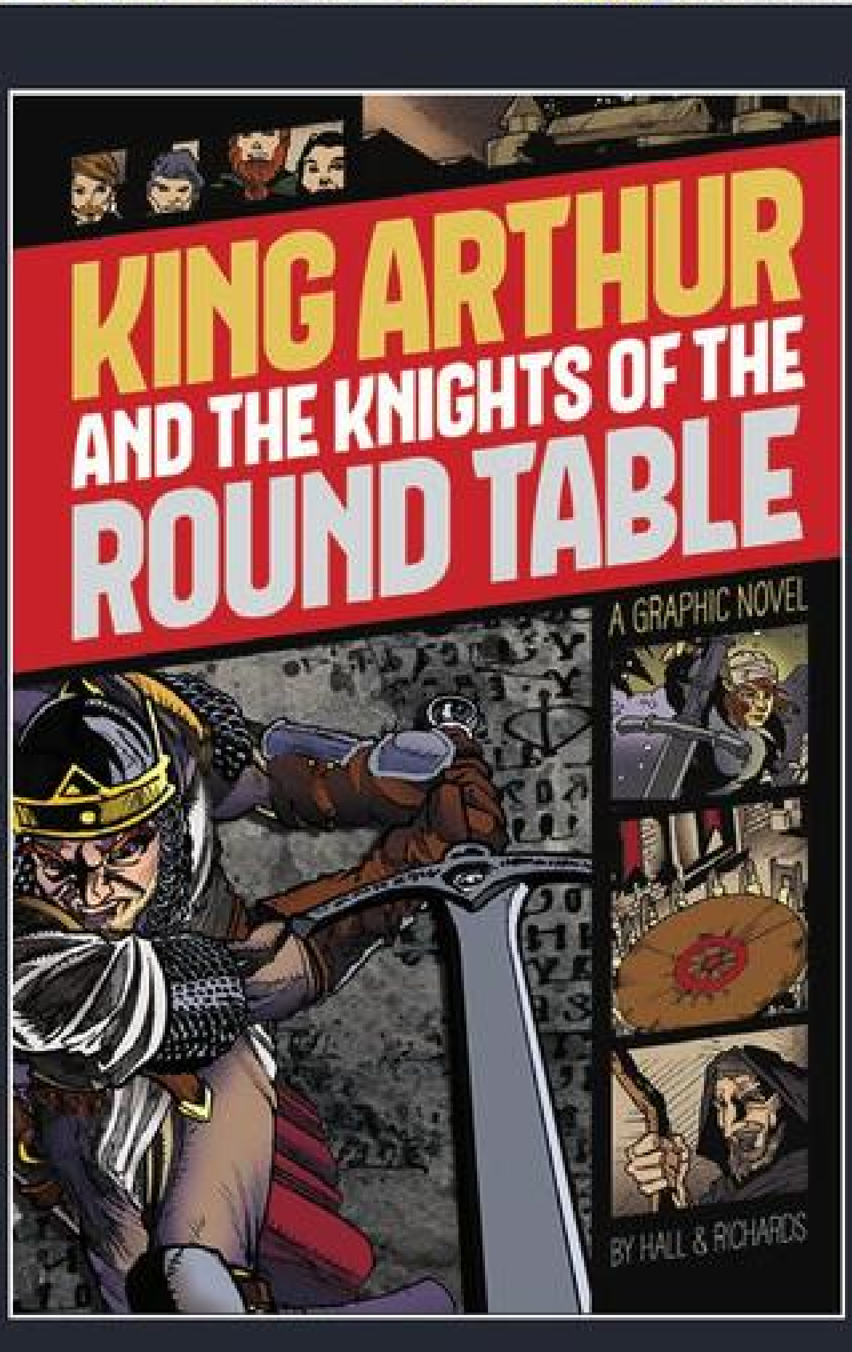
THE SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY POWELL & SANDOVAL

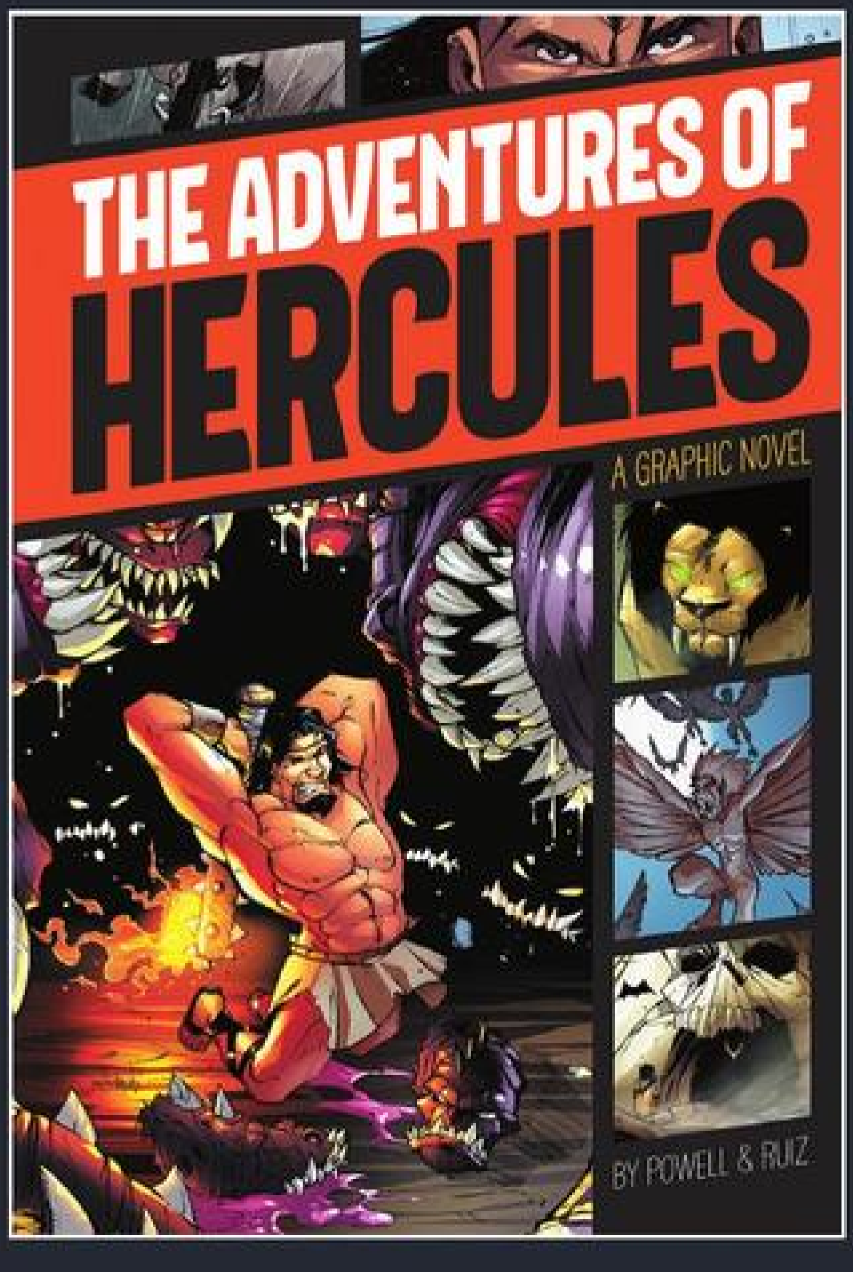

H. G. WELLS'S
THE WAR OF THE WORLDS
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY MILLER & BREVARD


PERSEUS AND MEDUSA
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY HOENA & FERRAN

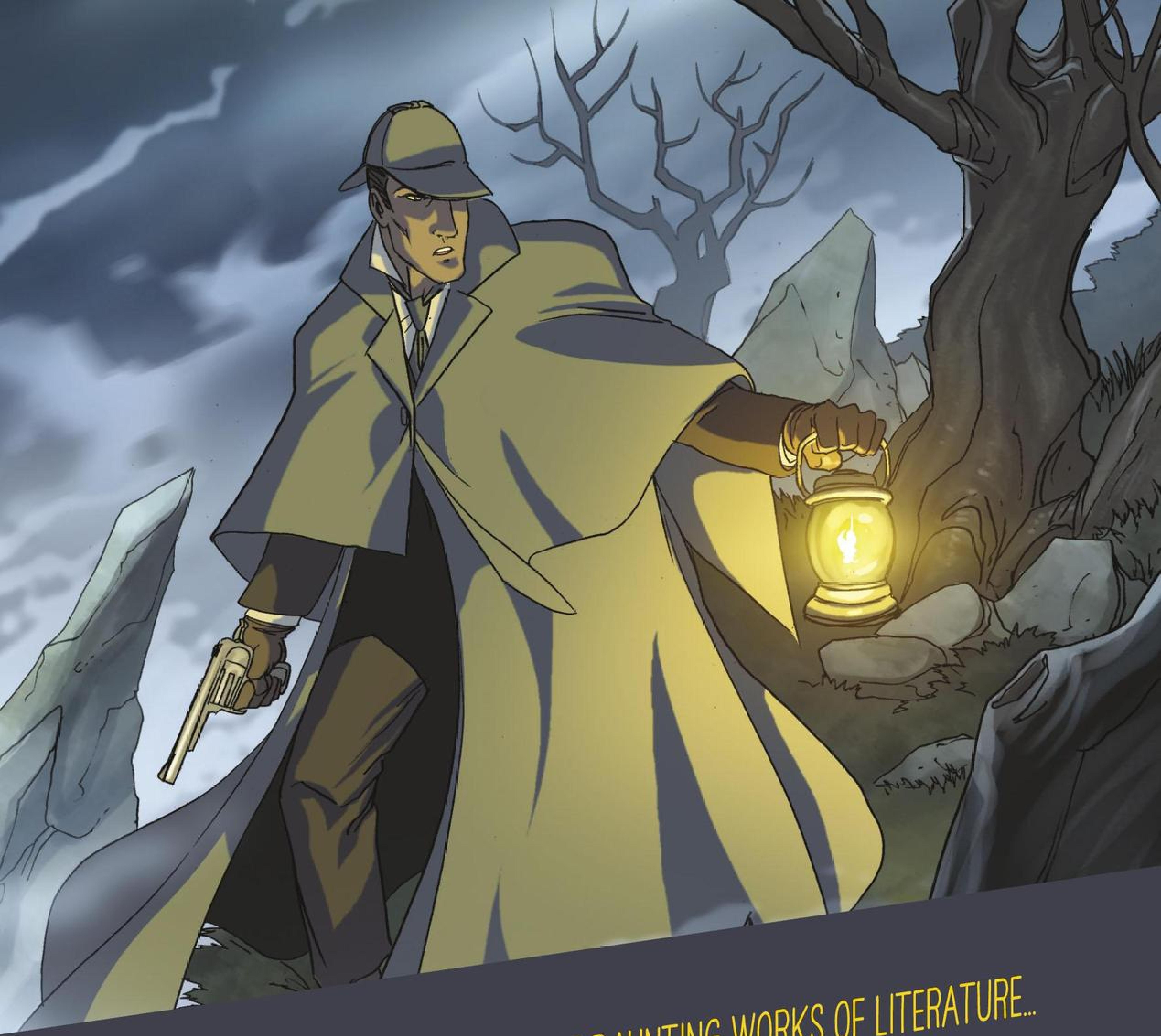

LEWIS CARROLL'S
ALICE IN WONDERLAND
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY POWELL & FERRAN


H.G. WELLS'S
THE TIME MACHINE
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY DAVIS & RUIZ


KING ARTHUR AND THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY HALL & RICHARDS


THE ADVENTURES OF HERCULES
A GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY POWELL & RUIZ

ONLY FROM STONE ARCH BOOKS!



"PROVIDES A GATEWAY TO OTHERWISE DAUNTING WORKS OF LITERATURE… THE STORIES WILL ATTRACT RELUCTANT READERS." – *SCHOOL LIBRARY JOURNAL*

Late one night, Sir Charles Baskerville is attacked outside his castle in Dartmoor, England. Could it be the Hound of the Baskervilles, a legendary creature that haunts the nearby moor? Sherlock Holmes, the world's greatest detective, is on the case!

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